

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

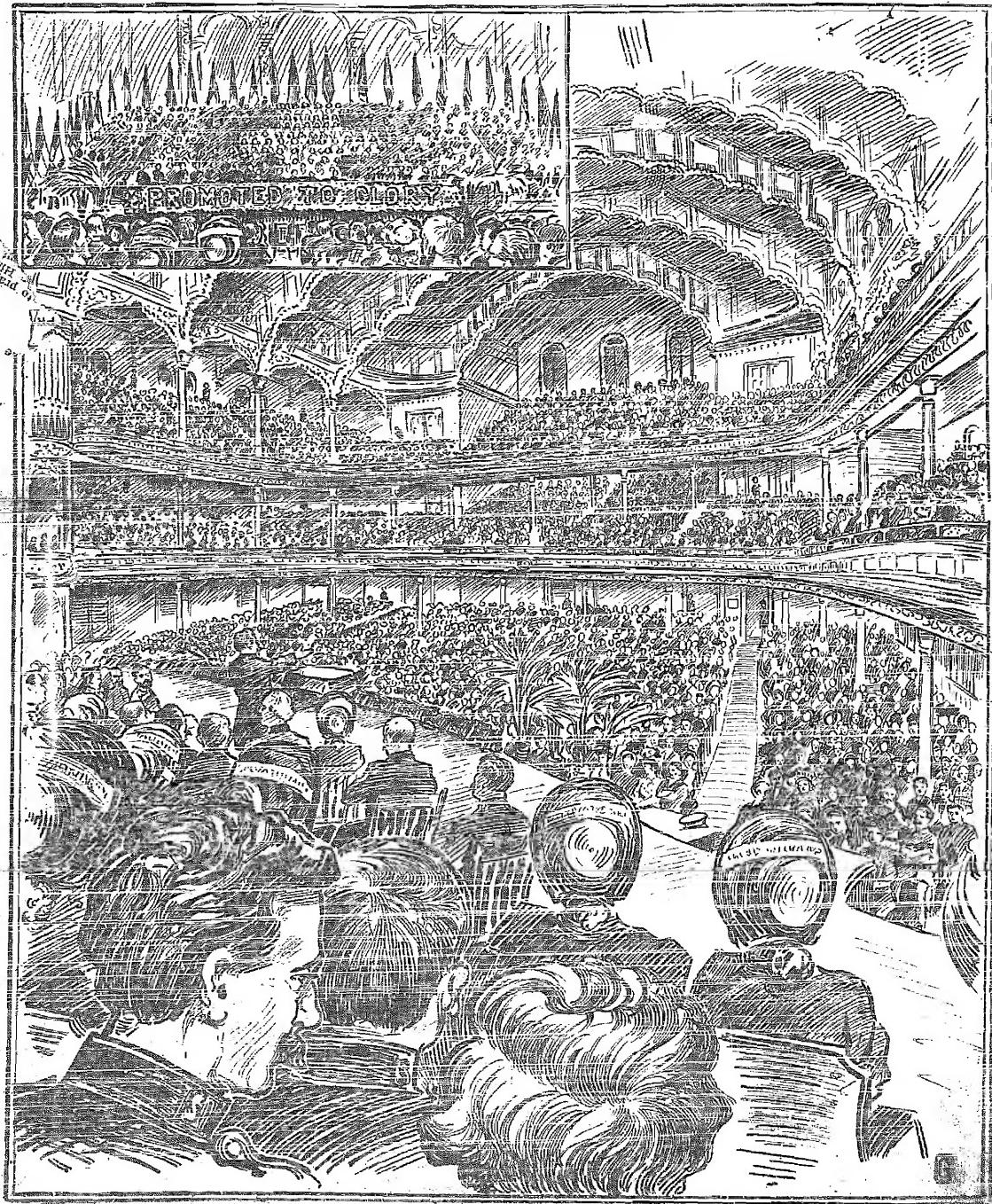
25th Year. No. 5.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General

TORONTO, OCTOBER 31, 1908.

THOMAS R. COOMBES,  
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.



The Music-Hall; from the Platform on Sunday-Night, when the Foreign Secretary Addressed a Huge Audience of Toronto's Citizens, and Fifteen Thousand Persons came to the Service. The Small Illustration Shows the Platform as it Appeared on Sunday Afternoon.

## Cutlets from Contemporaries.

### The Good Samaritan Trust.

#### A New Title for The Army.

Rev. Dr. Fagnani, of the Union Theological Seminary, who is also a liberal contributor to the enterprise in memory of his dear wife, one of the loyliest characters that have loyally and steadfastly stood by the Flag of The Salvation Army through good and evil report, delivered an address of clear-cut logic upon the social problems of the day and the success with which The Salvation Army was dealing with them. The doctor gave us an interesting glimpse into his first contact with The Army in the City Temple, London, England, meeting it as a "good, solid, substantial, orthodox Presbyterian" and finding it was still as substantial and orthodox as ever, but a great deal more practical through what The Army had taught him. Dr. Fagnani coined a couple of new titles for The Army on the spot—"The Good Samaritan Trust" and "The Red Cross of the great Industrial Battlefield."—New York City.

### The Prince Who Apologized.

#### "Take Off Your Cap, Sir!"

Not a very inspiring story of our King were it unisonous, which shows that "we are boys" all the world over, in whatever their station in life may be.

A Soldier returned from the Crimea, where he had fought bravely and well, was performing sentry duty at the grand entrance to Windsor Castle, when Queen Victoria came along on foot with the boy Prince of Wales.

The Prince was a little behind his mother, and when she had turned a corner he slyly picked up a pebble and threw it at the sentinel. The stone struck his gun and made a rattling noise.

The Queen heard it and, turning round, quickly went up to the soldier and asked him if the Prince had thrown a stone at him.

"Yes," was the reply, "but he has done me no harm."

But the Queen immediately called the Prince back.

"Take off your cap, sir, and apologize," she commanded, and, of course,

### The Praying League

**Prayer Topic:** Pray that the Holy Spirit may be poured out in full measure upon all the efforts made for soul-saving everywhere.

Sunday, October 25th.—Standard for Officers. 2 Cor. v. 17-21; cf. 1 Thess. Monday, October 26th.—All Simeonite Grace. 2 Cor. viii. 1-16; VIII. 9-12; vi. 1-18.

Tuesday, October 27th.—Infirmities. 2 Cor. xi. 18-28; xl. 7-10.

Wednesday, October 28th.—Not I, But Christ. Gal. i. 18; II. 18-20; III. 13-20.

Thursday, October 29th.—Fruits of the Spirit. Gal. v. 4-24; vi. 1-14.

Friday, October 30th.—Above the Highest. Eph. i. 1-22; II. 1-9.

Saturday, October 31st.—Unrationnable Love. Eph. II. 10-22; III. 14-21.

THE DIVINITY OF DUTY.

A gentleman, writing of the sacrifices his mother had made in order to give herself to the tasks and toil a humble home, speaks of it as a

boy had to do as the Queen said. And it was a very humble little Prince who listened to his mother's words about "honouring those to whom honour is due," as they walked up the path to the castle.—British Young Soldier.

#### The Healthiness of Singing.

#### Everybody Sing Up.

Fully 25 per cent. of deaths which take place from all causes annually in the British Isles are brought about by diseases affecting the respiratory organs. But it is scarcely doubtful that much of this respiratory disease might be prevented, cured, or mitigated were the organs concerned developed and exercised, and so strengthened through life.

It is not too much to say that many people pass through life without having the full use of their lungs—that is, they are content with ordinary respiration, and never fill their lungs to the capacity in which extraordinary respiration takes twice the volume. Two effects follow on this want of use of the extra, so to speak air cells which every one has, and so may fail to use: (1) The degeneration which takes place from disuse; and (2) unless there is abundance of fresh and uncontaminated air to breathe, starvation of the blow of the necessary oxygen, and consequently still further degeneration and general anaemia.

At the present time an enormous amount of good is done by teaching people how to breathe, by means of different exercises, designed to utilise the full capacity of the lungs, and to use their noses (perhaps no less important) and it is nothing less than astonishing how poor, weak, anaemic children improve under this seeming simple remedy; but there are many reasons why singing would seem preferable. The former, after a time becomes somewhat monotonous and tiresome, and it is hard to get people to persevere with them; then, after all, they are, or should be, only a part of the latter, for no one can sing, or should be allowed to sing, without first having mastered the correct method of breathing; indeed, many teachers of singing make them, and very properly so, the basis of much instruction.—The Bandelier and Sonster.

picture of "the Divinity of Duty;" but every duty is divine, if it matters not how great the sacrifice or how small the service. All duty has divinities in it. This truth realises, robes, dignifies its terror and bitterness, softening of its anguish and remorse, sorrow of its cause and sacrifice of its cost.

Duty embraces in its realm the whole human family. No one lives outside the realm of its operation. Every individual comes under its sceptre and remains in unceasing relations to it, for duty is divinely imposed obligation. We cannot escape it, as is our birth-right. Every life is ordained and endowed and obligated of God. Abilities, opportunities and responsibilities are God-given. Duty is the thing for which God has equipped us, and which He expects us to do.

Duty is divine not only in its essence, but also in its discovery. The sense of duty is the gift of God. Its nerve centre is the conscience. God must reveal His will, the knowing and doing of which is the whole duty of man. He enables us to understand what He would have us do. He discloses our duty to us. He has made

#### Edison and His Mother.

#### Teacher Thought He was "Addled."

I was always a careless boy, says Thomas Edison in his biography and, with a mother of a different calibre, I should probably have turned out badly. But her firmness, her sweetness, her goodness, were potent powers to keep me in the right path. I remember I used never to be able to get along at school. I don't know what it was, but I was always at the root of the class. I used to feel that the teachers never used to sympathise with me, and that my father thought I was stupid, and at last I almost decided that I must really be a dunce. My mother was always kind, always sympathetic, and she never misunderstood or misjudged me. But I was afraid to tell her all my difficulties at school, for fear she, too, might lose her confidence in me.

One day I overheard the teacher tell the inspector that I was "addled," and it would not be worth while keeping me in school any longer. I was so hurt by this last straw that I burst out crying, and went home and told my mother about it. Then I found out what a good thing a good mother was. She came out as my strong defender. Mother-love was aroused; mother-pride wounded to the quick. She brought me back to the school and angrily told the teacher that he didn't know what he was talking about. In fact, she was the most enthusiastic champion a boy ever had, and I determined right then that I would be worthy of her, and show her that her confidence was not misplaced. My mother was the making of me; and I felt that I had someone to live for, someone I must not disappoint. The memory of her will always be a blessing to me.—American Young Soldier.

#### Turkish Home Life.

#### Moslem Personal Cleanliness.

Turkish home-life appears strange to the English fancy. Bedsteads, for instance, are never used. Each room contains a large cupboard built into the wall, in which the bedding is piled during the day, and at night the beds are made up on the floor. Other bedroom requisites, in the shape of wash-stands, dressing-tables, and wardrobes are dispensed with as superfluous.

our sense of "ought" sense. The sense of duty is not acquired, only cultivated. Neglect, dulls and deadens it; use disciplines and develops it.

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Duty is also divine in the doing. There is nothing diviner than doing our duty. There are our lives like God's. There is no surer sign of Divinity in us, than doing what we ought to do. If, then, there is a divinity of duty, because of its divine design, discovery and doing, duty deserves to be done. However trivial it may seem, however commonplace, however complicated, however unimportant in our estimation, because of the divinity of it, there is nothing that has a greater claim upon us. It is the one supreme, imperative thing to be done. No consideration can corroborate it. No excuse excuses for not doing it: no gain compensates; no loss absolves; nothing substitutes. It demands no sacrifice too great, no toll too arduous; no delay too long. It is no easy task. It is a hard thing to do one's duty, divinely; with patience and perseverance, with courage and cheerfulness.

Duty deserves to be done; also because of the difficulty in doing it. It

For everyday ablution there is a small washing-room with a hole in the floor for the water to escape through. Ladies "do their hair" or have it done for them, seated cross-legged in a corner of the divan.

An indispensable adjunct of a house of any importance is a Turkish bath, or course, on a small scale, but always consisting, like the public baths, of three apartments, one within the other. Bathing accommodation of some kind may, indeed, be found in every Turkish dwelling, even though it be but a tiny cabinet furnished with a basin for carrying off the water. Of the public baths, which are resort to by all classes, several are to be found in every large town, and in the capital they are very numerous.

With Moslems, personal cleanliness certainly comes next to godliness, being ennobled by their holy law, and to their regular and careful ablutions—and also, no doubt, to their habitual temperance—may probably be traced the comparative freedom of the Turks from many of the ailments which afflict their Christian and Jewish neighbours. —British War Cry.

#### How Texas was So Named.

#### A Loud Welcome to the Farmer.

The name of Texas originated in these early days of the country by the Spanish Government sending missionaries through Mexico for the purpose of establishing missions among the savages. At Apalachee, on one of its expeditions, after crossing the Rio Grande River, the missionary with his captain and a squad of soldiers, sighted a band of Indians. The captain had prepared to meet the aborigines, and was greatly surprised when the chief advanced to meet him, shouting, "Teyá, Teyá," meaning welcome. This gave rise to naming all the country between the Rio Grande and Sabine rivers Texas, hence Texas.

This appellation is well applied, for there is no portion of the United States whose broad prairies and fertile valleys shout a louder welcome to the agriculturist.

In a land pro�enial to us, we have read of a country where one had only to tickle the soil with a plow to bring forth a laughing big crop, and we believe Texas is committed to just such a proposition.—New York Social Gazette.

is neither manly nor womanly to turn from any duty with a weak "I can't." No duty, however difficult, is impossible. Kant's immortal phrase is true for every one: "What I ought I can."

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"I set my eyes on the face of Duty. Master," I said, "let but let but Life will lose all its golden beauty, if I must follow Thee."

Ah, but the ways that we tread were weary, Ah, but the paths that we followed, long; Dreary the span of the sky, and eerie The sound of the song.

And yet, as though through some briarly wonder, After the lapsing of sunless days, The grim, gray veil seemed to melt, and sunder Like the rifted morning haze.

Then I set my eyes on the face of Duty.

"Master," I said, "at last I see That life has gained a more hallowed heart. Since I have followed Thee."



## FROM THE GENERAL

To the Staff and Field Officers of the Dominion of Canada, and the Colony of Newfoundland, Under the Command of Commissioner Coombs, Assembled at Toronto.

FOR THE TWENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL CONGRESS.

COMRADES,

Again your Congress has come round. It seems only as yesterday since at your last Gathering I spoke to you face to face. And even now I feel like flying over the Atlantic to speak to you again. But as this cannot be, I send you a trusted Ambassador in the person of Commissioner Howard, and not satisfied with this, I feel I must write you a Message with my own pen.

The memory of my recent visit is still with me. That was indeed a royal time. Can any Salvationist who witnessed the departure from Toronto ever forget it? I don't think it would be possible.

I need not say how eagerly I have looked out for news respecting your progress since then, and how truly I have sympathised with you in the trying circumstances, through which the Dominion has been called to pass. But those difficulties will soon be forgotten.—The Harvest prospects are cheering—Trade will revive—Everybody's spirits will rise, and, whether or no, the Salvation Work must and will go forward.

But, my Comrades, the Salvation War will not achieve the victories we desire without appropriate and proportionate efforts being made.

We have talked a great deal about the vast opportunities Canada presents. I have done so myself. You have heard me. I am as sanguine as ever to the possibility of the formation of a mighty Salvation Army in Canada as ever I was, or ~~ever~~<sup>now</sup> well can be, and as full of admiration for the self-denying labour of my Officers who are fighting there, and as grateful for the striking and glorious victories that have been realised with you as I can be. But we must increase the rate of progress.

I have shown you my willingness to take my share of the effort required for this advance.

In Commissioner Coombs you have one of my most prominent and trusted Commissioners. I have sent a thoroughly capable Officer to assist him as Chief Secretary.

Now, therefore, I call upon every Officer of the Staff and in the Field to rise up and make more desperate efforts than ever before to win the thousands of men, women, and children to Christ and Salvation, who are at present without the saving knowledge of God, or a well founded hope of Heaven.

Come along my Comrades—Go in at this Congress for a mighty baptism of the Blood and Fire Spirit. Make up your minds for more desperate fighting. Resolve to be satisfied with nothing short of showers of blessings, rivers of Mercy, and thousands of souls.

I am delighted with the admirable arrangements that have been made for a Campaign, spread over the whole country by your Commissioner in conjunction with the International Headquarters.

The visit of Commissioner Cadman, Colonel Brengle, Brigadier Roberts, and Major Plant, cannot but be productive of a large amount of good.

They are men renowned throughout the Army for their capacity and success in Soulsaving work, and their labours are sure to attract attention, secure crowds, and result in the Salvation of a multitude of people.

You will, I am sure, co-operate with them to your utmost ability, and results will follow that will gladden Heaven, reach the farthest bounds of the Army, influence other Nations, and beyond measure inspire my own heart. I send you my blessing. I long to see you again.

While fighting in South Africa I shall expect news of victory in Canada, and whatever may be the Will of God concerning my work and warfare, always calculate upon me,

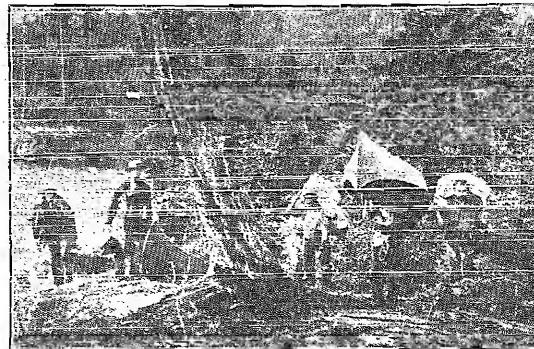
Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

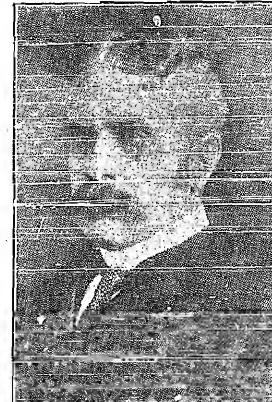
# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



The Prime Minister of Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier.



A Portage in the Temagami District.



The Leader of the Opposition, Mr. Robert Laird Borden.

#### European War Cloud

A threatening war cloud is hanging over Europe at present. Bulgaria has proclaimed her independence, and has annexed Eastern Roumelia, to which she has long laid claim, and Prince Ferdinand has proclaimed himself as Czar of Bulgaria. Austria-Hungary is desirous of annexing Bosnia-Herzegovina, over which she has exercised authority since 1878. The Servians are protesting against the annexation, and are calling for war. The Montenegrins are also excited, and threaten to take up arms against Austria. The Island of Crete has proclaimed its independence of Turkey and is asking for Greek protection. The British Press looks upon all these acts as lawless proceedings and as flagrant violations of the Treaty of Berlin.

The situation is extremely critical and a Congress of the Powers is being considered. The despatch of a British Fleet to Turkish waters may help to preserve peace.

A remarkable feature of the situation is the self-control of the Turks, who are acting practically under the direction of Sir Edward Grey, the British Secretary of Foreign Affairs.

The Germans evidently think that war is inevitable, and a panic has struck the money market in Berlin, serious affecting all the European markets.

#### In Herd's Daad.

Three Canadians were recently marooned on an island in the swift-running Alsek River, owing to their boat escaping from her moorings. The craft virtually contained all their food, with the exception of a few supplies landed for use while in camp. Rumours volunteered to go for assistance. Breathless his companions watched him struggle through the rapids, never expecting him to reach the shore. Then, after a four-hour walk across the mountain, without food, he dragged himself into the mud near the campsite. It was on the tenth day after his departure that he emerged half dead and food to the stranded Canadians, who were found bitterly exhausted. A delay of another day would have proved fatal, had not Salvamento be equally daring in order to take the bread of life to perishing souls, marooned on the desert island of sin.

#### Carnegie Hero Fund.

The success of Mr. Carnegie's Hero Fund in America, has induced him to extend its benefits to the British Isles. In a letter to the trustees, he

says: "We are at heroic age. Not because we are thrilled by deeds of heroism where men or women are injured or lose their lives in attempting to preserve or rescue their fellowmen, the heroes of barbarism maintained their

particular unwelcome to Germany, for victory in this competition must go with the largest purse. On the other hand, this fresh burden put upon overtaxed Europe raises appalling questions.

The process of increased expenditures for armaments cannot go much further without a collapse of the national finances in more than one country. Hence, it becomes a matter of absolute necessity that the sanctity of treaties shall be re-established according to the principle which has now been publicly affirmed by Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy, dealing with the past week's events.

#### Suffragettes Stern Parliament.

The British Suffragettes recently attempted to "rush" the House of Commons. They were supported by a bare mob of unemployed, numbering about 100,000. For several hours the streets around Westminster were in a state of tumult and about thirty suffragettes and a dozen unemployed were arrested as a result.

In the evening, as the House was solemnly debating a bill to prevent children from cigarette smoking, the women dashed past the door-keeper to a position in front of the speaker's chair and shouted shrilly: "Leave off discussing children and talk about the women."

They were put out by the attendants and an order was issued that hereafter women should not be admitted to the building on any pretext whatever.

#### Submarine Warfare.

The French have been for some time engaged in devising boats that would run under water and have at length succeeded in making one that has stood a remarkable test. The submarine "Emeraude," recently arrived at Cherbourg, after a run of eighty-one hours, in which she covered a distance of 692 miles under water.

The vessel maintained a regular speed of nine knots an hour. The crew, though much fatigued, bore the severe trial admirably.

Boats of this description, are, of course, intended to be used in naval warfare, and will prove very dangerous to battleships.

#### Bibles for Filipinos.

An encouraging report has just been issued by the American Bible Society, from which we learn that during 1907, over one hundred thousand Bibles and Scripture portions were distributed in the Philippine Islands. Agents of the Society first landed in the Philippines eight years ago. There was not one Protestant Church in the Islands then, but now there are upwards of sixty thousand who have formally identified themselves with the Protestant Organization. Hundreds of church and chapel buildings are scattered over the Territory. A note of sadness is struck in the report, however, when the Society's Agent says:

"Yet our successes cause no special joy, as we appreciate the failure to meet the golden opportunities through sheer lack of men. During these

times of travail, every mission engaged here, ought to have at least double the force it now has, and incidentally, we might add, the Bible Society ought to have double its present means at hand, that the call of the people for the Scriptures in their native tongue, and for missionaries to teach them, should not have ever to go unheeded."

#### Our Eskimo Neighbours.

From a letter written by a missionary amongst the Eskimos around Hudson Bay, we extract the following interesting items:

"During the last five months we have had nearly two hundred services for Indians, Eskimos, and the English-speaking employees of the great Hudson Bay Company.

We had a small band of Eskimos staying at the trading post here for a few days. One of them has just written me a most touching little note, saying how bad and sinful he feels himself to be, and how he longs to hear from his teacher the words of 'Good' (God) and Jesus Christus. The Eskimo language is very difficult to learn and to pronounce, and is full of long words. 'Heavenly host' is translated 'Killangmibasackroskakupok,' and this is quite an ordinary example.

Some time ago there used to be plenty of deer, so that the Eskimo could kill enough for food, bedding and clothes; but now it is different. During the months of December, January, and February especially, they know what it is to be without even oil for their lamps. As a rule, they do not complain of being hungry until they have been without food for three days. It seems impossible to imagine what it must mean to be without food and light. Some may think this only an exaggeration of a few isolated cases, but I am sorry to say, it is only too true of many. Marvellous, to say, the Eskimo, as a whole, are a very cheerful people.

"Do not let us leave this poor race out in the cold, unreached, and uncared for. The Good Shepherd cares for them—yea, he died for them as for us. Oh, friends, let us take a much keener interest and more self-sacrificing interest in God's great plan—that His voice may be heard from the far North to the distant South."

#### The Noiseless City.

Berlin is said to be the most quiet city in Europe. Railway engines are not allowed to blow their whistles within the city limits. There is no loud bawling of hucksters, and a man whose wagon gearring is loose and rattling, is subject to a fine. The courts have a large discretion as to fines for noise-making. Strangest of all, piano playing is regulated in Berlin. Before a certain hour in the day and after a certain hour in the night, the piano must be silent in that musical city. Even during the playing hours, a fine is imposed for noise sounding on the piano.

THE WAR CRY.

# THE 26th ANNUAL CONGRESS

CONDUCTED BY THE  
Foreign Secretary and the Commissioner.

A Series of Officers' Councils and Public Meetings that Rank Amongst the Best Ever Held in this Country.

## The Civic Reception.

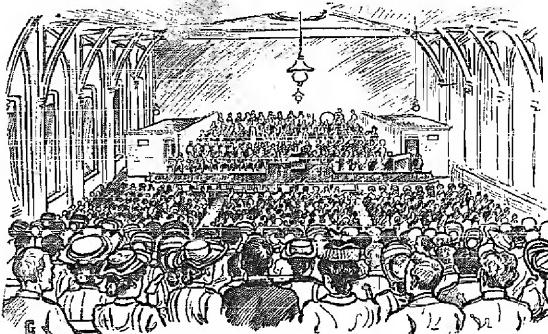
(Concluded from last week.)

In the Introduction to the Congress contained in last week's issue, it was stated that this was a magnificent meeting and a splendid beginning to the Congress. This was the case in every respect. Enthusiasm, joy, and salvation fervour were manifested in everything that was done. The opening song given out by the Chief Secretary, was sung with a heartiness that showed clearly it was a vent for the pent-up feelings within. The loud and fervent responses showed how fully the audience entered into the spirit of Colonel Brungle's prayer.

The Staff Band Choir, that splendid body of dark-haired, red-coated young men, good to look upon and pleasant to listen to—who sang a quiettime song with staccato effect, that was quite in keeping with the spirit of the meeting, helped things; for the electrical atmosphere did not call for sustained organ-like effects, but the quick notes of the piano, or better still, the bitterness of the banjo. The Choir gave it to us. We thank them.

Then the Commissioner, in his hearty, genial manner, introduced the delegates and the visitors to the Mayor and his associates, and to the public, and, amidst a tumult of applause, the burly form of Mayor Oliver rose to reply. We cannot attempt to give anything like fulness to the speeches, as space will not admit, but for warmth of welcome, and outspoken appreciation, it would be difficult to surpass the Mayor's speech; or for the matter of that, the speeches of the other members of the City Council, who spoke. The Mayor showed how he viewed the welcome they had been extended to him by the audience, when he said that he would be less than human if he did not express his appreciation of the cordial reception that had been accorded to him. On behalf of the citizens of Toronto, he extended the heartiest welcome to the delegates, and to Commissioner Howard, the representative of that grand and good old man, The General of the greatest Army in the world. All knew what is being done in neighbouring countries, and all round the world, but during the past winter, we, of this fair city, have learned to appreciate in a fuller degree, the work of The Army, for we know how well and faithfully they assisted to do the work that needed to be done during the period of very severe suffering that was experienced. We welcome you here and trust that your deliberations will result in many future conquests for the Glory of the Lord, and from the bottom of my heart I welcome you to the Queen City of the West—one of the fairest—<sup>and</sup> that the sun ever shone upon.

The speaker sat down amidst a



The Civic Reception in the Temple, From the Gallery.

tumult of applause, which showed how heartily his words had been appreciated.

Major and Mrs. Plant then sang to us a salvation song, and the Chief Secretary delivered one of those fiery addresses we have learned to expect from him. As every speaker and singer came in for rounds of cheering, it may be imagined the Chief Secretary came in for a full share.

The Mayor then introduced one of his colleagues, Controller Spence, whom he announced as the silver-tongued orator of the City Council, a designation that was fully borne out by the splendid address he gave, which was brimful of wit, apt allusion and splendid encomiums of The Salvation Army. They were delighted to welcome The Salvation Army visitors, for of all the delegates that came to share the hospitality of the city, there were none with a purer purpose or more earnest desire to do good, than The Army delegates. When there was a question of license reduction or any other object before the Council for the moral well-being of the city, there was no need to send a delegation to find out where The Salvation Army stood in the matter. Controller Spence said he did not intend to say much, as there were Commissioners and others to utter golden words, and that, doubtless, the audience did not desire anything so common as a silver-tongued orator. "Besides," said he, pointing to his colleague, "there were other silver-tongued fellows, brazen-faced fellows who would like to speak." He joined the Mayor in wishing The Army a most beneficial Congress.

Controller Hocken, Alderman Hay and Graham, also expressed their pleasure in welcoming the delegates, and the confidence they had in The Army and their high appreciation of the work of the organisation. How fully that section of the citizens of Toronto met together in the Temple appreciated these expressions, was abundantly attested to by the applause that the remarks elicited.

Of course, the stars of the evening were Commissioners and Mrs.

Howard, and the perfect tornado of welcome that greeted the Foreign Secretary as he rose to address the meeting, showed how greatly we were delighted to have him.

The Commissioner said that he was present because duty had called him, but that the earnest and kindly invitations which Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs had extended to him to visit the Canadian forces, had made it very easy and pleasant to obey the call of duty. Commissioner Coombs had been very urgent in his invitations, and had even gone so far as to send him preventatives for seasickness (laughter). He was very glad to be here at this time, at the launching of the Simultaneous soul-saving Campaign, and hoped to do a little in helping forward this effort, which he trusted would result in

## THE OFFICERS' COUNCILS

Described by Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, the Field Secretary.

The Officers' Councils of the Annual Congress were, beyond question, amongst the most enlightening and fruitful ever held in Toronto. A variety of elements contributed to this most satisfactory result, but from the opening song, "He Lives," on Wednesday morning, to the closing benediction on Friday afternoon, there was beyond all else, a most conscious and manifest indication of Divine favour and power. The Lord did truly come to His Temple, and, in signal fashion reveal Himself to His people.

There were times when the waves of blessing swept over the Councils in overwhelming billows. At others the intensity of feeling, the solemn hush, the subdued emotion, as well as the fast falling tear, evidenced the presence of the Living God. The touch of the Divine was upon us. God did His own work in His own way. The Council was as clay in the hands of the potter—there was a remoulding and a re-modelling of human character.

Notwithstanding the heavy weight

floods of salvation for Canada. He had come as The General's Representative, and that he had been commissioned to convey to the Canadian wing of The Army, and the public, The General's warm affection for, and great admiration of them, also of his good wishes and prayers for them and the great expectations he entertained concerning them. These were sentiments that made the walls of the Temple echo and re-echo again, with applause.

The Commissioner gave us a splendid address, which not only fittingly and eloquently responded to the references which the previous speakers had made to him in his representative capacity, but which presented to us in a striking fashion, the high ideals of The Army, the lofty expectations that the people of all classes have of us, but also paid a splendid tribute to the work and devotion of the Soldiery—of their love and passion for souls, that no money could buy.

He was very desirous, during his visit of imparting unto us some spiritual gift, of doing something that should result in the salvation of souls, the sanctification of saints and Soldiers, which should enable us to war far more effectively against the forces of evil and those things that work against the Kingdom of God and His righteousness.

It was a soul-stirring address, delivered in a manner that arrested every ear, and held every heart.

A general consecration concluded a meeting which made every one look forward with the greatest expectancy to the succeeding meetings.

of sorrow that had just broken in upon the Foreign Secretary, leaving him wounded and grief-stricken, mighty in God, he arose splendidly to the occasion. His opening remarks expressed the desire that he might not only give advice and instruction, but "Impart some spiritual gift"—and never had holy desire more blessed fulfilment.

What can be said of the singing. It was overwhelming, and in this connection must be mentioned the appropriate choice of the songs, which, whether chorus or verse, was always in perfect harmony with the subject under discussion. The soliloquy left nothing to be desired, either in voice, sentiment, or spirituality, and the Council never failed to show its hearty appreciation. Commissioner Coombs was at his best, and that is saying much.

Several times during the General's song prayers listed us "the presidents of the infinite." Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's whole soul seems to have been no mean contribution.

At length Mrs. Plant, Captain Cook and the Territorial Headquarters' committee, each ranged efficient general. But it was the congregation singing that was mightiest in the down of blessing and love. There was an indescribable, inward soaring of the human heart at the outcoming of the Divine. The will be far-reaching. A thrill of joy was reached during the end of the chorus:

"It is wonderful,  
that it should care for me,  
Enough to die for me;  
Oh, it is wonderful,  
wonderful to me!"

Waves of holy emotion swept over the assembly, and tears of joy flowed freely.

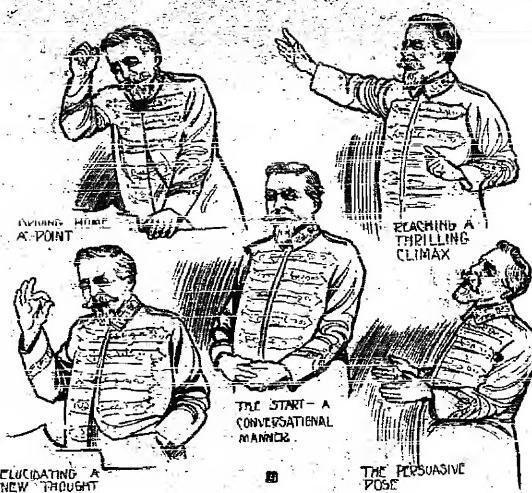
A point must be mentioned, the perfect sympathy of the audience with each speaker, and vice versa. The longing expressed by Foreign Secretary to "impart spiritual gift" was met by an even greater desire on the part of Officers to receive light and blessing.

Can we suppose that the Council were comprised merely of good and emotional utterances, or religious sentiment? True, there was unabated enthusiasm; the spirit of God gave infinite liberty; there was nothing of restraint; all was natural, free, bright and happy. Commissioner Howard's addresses evidently prepared with utmost care, were logical, forcible, eloquent, effective. This is also equally true of the addresses of Commissioner Coombs, while Col. Bringle, Brigadier Roberts, and the other Secretaries, spoke well.

At no time was there any attempt made to influence the Council by the "tricks of oratory," although the speaking was of the highest order—no matter by what standard it might be judged. If there was one thing more than another that impressed the Officers in the addresses, it was the singularly appropriate interweaving of Biblical fact in illustration and endorsement of what was being said. The Foreign Secretary was particularly happy in this respect, bringing before the Council familiar passages of Scripture, letting them up into the Divine atmosphere until they glittered and sparkled like dew drops in the morn for beams. Thus illuminated by the Holy Word, the instruction stood out in shining characters that all could understand.

Commissioner Howard has a fine platform presence, and he has an excellent voice. His easy delivery, choice, and without simple language, marked him at once as a speaker of power, and the Council was eager to appreciate either the Commissioner's presence or his pregnant addresses. He told us that The Salvation Army Officer should be a man with a message, able to deliver that message with effect—a message the Commissioner had, a mighty one: The message as you an embodiment of what he uttered.

With positive assertion the Officers sang the opening song, as only Salvation Army singers can sing—"He Lives, I Know He Lives," and then followed the Staff Captain Manton, in whose Council reigned into a holy atmosphere. Faith grew stronger as Commissioner Coombs spoke to God, "I am the Light of the World," preceded by Mr. Coombs' intimation that the Foreign Secretary It was a



The Foreign Secretary—Characteristic Attitudes.

splendid oration delivered in eloquent terms, and voiced the sincere sentiments of every Officer present. The Foreign Secretary's reply was particularly happy, although it was with great emotion he spoke of the sorrow that had so recently entered the hearts of Mrs. Howard and himself, which sorrow that Council shared. The Commissioner referred to long years of friendliness with Commissioner Coombs, and spoke of how great a pleasure it was to come to this territory, which evoked thunders of applause, as expressive of the gratification which the Officers felt at his coming. He humorously remarked that his light was but a candle apart from The Salvation Army, but that having been lit by The General's great candlestick, he smilingly told us that his circle of radiance had been extended. Nobody doubted it, and his visit to Toronto has made the circle still wider.

The subjects dealt with could not have been better chosen; either for appropriateness or importance, each bearing upon The Army, its action in the world, and attitude to the world, the Officers' relationship to The Army and its purposes. The Council was shown how in origin, in principle, and in purpose, The Army was a Divine Institution, and we were warned that only in proportion as The Army acted in harmony with God's laws and plans, our operations could succeed. The Foreign Secretary declared that if we were to "secure spiritual benefits, we must have our souls in touch with God." Nothing counts for more than our personal relationship with Him. "To have Him reveal Himself to us, and to realize in our own consciousness that if we seek Him we shall find Him; God takes man into His confidence and reveals to him His purposes, plans and methods; He who wants light, must draw aside the blind and let in the light. The window through which Daniel looked when he prayed, pointed to the lion's den, but it looked God's way, and God's way is always the best."

Speaking of qualification for effective service, the Foreign Secretary told us that we must not only fulfil the desires of our leaders, but discharge what is the will of God concerning us, and obey that will. "Never forget," cried the Commissioner, "that The Salvation Army exists to serve God."

on Friday, were a confirmation in spirit and power of the Field Council. The Foreign Secretary discussed in a wonderfully effective manner the doctrines of The Salvation Army, which, he told us, the more thoroughly examined, the more profoundly was he impressed with their sacredness.

Mrs. Howard spoke from a bleeding, broken heart. Her cherished words will linger in our memory. Mrs. Major McLean and Lieut.-Colonel Rees did both themselves and their comrades credit in the address of appreciation of the Foreign Secretary's efforts. Fervent speeches by the Chief Secretary and Commissioner Coombs, an affectionate reply by Commissioner Howard, brought to a close, Councils, which, in the opinion of all who were privileged to be present, reached a spiritual high-water mark.

## Impressions of the Councils.

### BY REPRESENTATIVE OFFICERS.

The expressions of the officers have been most pronounced and eloquent concerning the blessings of the Councils, and we have invited a few, whom we consider to be representative Officers, to briefly state their impressions.

A distinguished visitor, who, as such, represents the strangers within our gates, says:—

#### Colonel Bringle's Impressions.

"For many years I have coveted the privilege of attending a Canadian Congress, and now that the desire is granted, I am glad.

First, I was surprised and delighted to hear Toronto's splendid Mayor and the members of the city government all speaking out boldly for our Lord Jesus Christ, and commanding not only the Social and philanthropic work of The Army, but our religion, our faith, our spirit, and exhorting us to hold that fast, and not let it go. It is not often on our side of the continent that we hear ajdorment speaking out manfully for Jesus Christ.

Then, the singing has blessed me. Very seldom in any part of the world, have I heard such singing! What a master of assemblies, of music and song is dear Commissioner Coombs! His masterful simplicity blesses me.

Finally, the superb, thought-provoking, heart-searching, soul-inspiring addresses of Commissioner Howard have quickened me, set in light and stirred me up by way of remembrance. I praise God for this Congress, and am confident that its influence shall bless all Canada, and yet gyrate the globe through the lives and hearts it has touched."—S. L. Bringle, Colonel.

#### Soul-Stirring Messages.

Then Lieut.-Colonel Rees, of Newfoundland, not exactly a stranger, but an Officer who attended our Annual Congress for the first time, says:—

"It has been my privilege to listen to Commissioner Howard in Officers' Councils and similar gatherings dozens of times, but never has he appeared to me to be more tender, more powerful, nor more inspiring than on this occasion. His messages have stirred my soul."



# THE FOREIGN SECRETARY IN THE

**Two Meetings that will Live Long in the Memories of Those Who Were Present.**

## 148 SOULS SAVED AND SANCTIFIED DURING THE WEEK-END.

THE Fall Councils of 1908 are now things of the past. The Staff and Field Officers have returned to their own Corps and spheres of labour. The Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Howard are on the heaving billows, but the power and the blessings of the Annual Congress remain in a measure with us yet.

As the reports and testimonies in this issue state, the Congress has been a huge success—to God be all the glory. And there is no doubt, that the presence of the Foreign Secretary, despite his acute personal sorrow, has been a great contributing cause to the blessings. There were some glimpses of his own personal experience revealed, which the whole world-wide Army should know, inasmuch as they showed that The General and the Chief of the Staff, when in their judgment the progress of The Salvation Army called for it, could ignore the claims to consideration of even—by them—so beloved and honoured a comrade as Commissioner Howard, and that so highly placed an Officer as the Foreign Secretary could subordinate to his personal spiritual welfare and the advancement of The Army, his own position and personal feelings.

It is good that we, at the Outposts of The Army, should know of the high-souled Officers and men of sterling integrity that surround The General and the Chief at the centre of the organisation. Some of us, indeed, have been privileged to labour amongst them, and we know the purity of purpose and singleness of eye that animate the heads of The Army, but not all are thus privileged, so we thank our own beloved Commissioner for giving the comrades of the Field an opportunity of meeting the Foreign Secretary.

The meetings themselves which the Foreign Secretary held, were signalised by God in the sanctifying and saving of souls—no fewer than ninety-eight having come to God in two public meetings in Toronto, during the week-end, 148 were saved and sanctified.

Elsewhere will be found a copy of The General's letter that was read in the Councils. Let us endeavour to show our gratitude to God for the blessed times we have been privileged with, by striving to carry out the spirit and purposes our beloved General has expressed in it.

Let us, while the breath of the heavenly Councils is yet with us, and while the voices of our leaders yet ring in our ears, lay ourselves out full stretch for the Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign.

GOD SPEED THE ARMY.

## A Chat with the Foreign Secretary.

He is Surprised at the Bigness of The Army in Canada, and Declares this Congress to Have Been One of the Great Weeks of His Life.

THE Foreign Secretary stood on the edge of the Massey Hall platform, gazing with interest at the great balconies, even then half-filled with people, although the prayer meeting was nearing the close. At his feet were four young men, well dressed, well set up, obviously educated and intelligent, kneeling with one body at the penitent form, making their peace with God.

Had God restored to be bereaved father, in a spiritual sense, his son fourfold. What has the future for these young men? Who knows?

Perhaps even they may go to the four parts of the compass taking to the distant lands the salvation they sought and obtained under the salvation preaching of the Foreign Secretary on that Congress Sunday.

With these thoughts in his mind, the interviewer approached the Foreign Secretary, and said, "May I ask, sir, how you like addressing Canadian audiences?"

The Commissioner looked at the questioner surrendered at discretion, and led the way to a chair.

"Well!" he said, "I have had, I suppose, to-day, fairly representative Canadian audiences, and must say I like them to talk to. I have addressed large gatherings in every part of Great Britain, in most European countries, and in Australia and America, and I think I can safely say that I have never addressed huge audiences with greater pleasure than I have those in this Hall. They listen well. You saw them yourself."

"Yes, sir, they hung upon your words, and that too, on an excessively hot night, while the air was heavy with smoke from forest fires."

"Yes, and this is a big Hall, so the people are necessarily far away from the speaker, but in spite of that, I felt they were receiving my message, and my audience went out in great tenderness toward them."

"The moment the voice of the Commissioner, who, long, 'Our Love' of Secretary and Colonel Pugmire, was announced, the audience met me with consummate skill.

The Foreign Secretary. It is death / at the mercy seat.

The Foreign Secretary smiled and said, "That number shows that your Canadian does act on his conviction, although he is somewhat slow to respond. They tell me he acts more on his intelligence than his emotions."

The prayer meeting had been a little stiff at the beginning.

"Is The / here, anything like you expected to find it, Com-

"I have all of the Canadian has surprised to-night—see vationists. It is general

"Well, Com- cers, there are not resident

"Is that very please- ness he have seen, of the sim- influences, on the part of in general air

I have experienced on my visit has impressed me very much."

"And the Officers, Commissioner, may I ask you, who have seen the Officers of many different nationalities, how ours strike you at the Connells?"

"The Officers! Oh, they went right into me. I shall never forget them. The capacity their personalities suggested; their mental alertness indicated by their readiness to perceive points and to appreciate them; the amount of soul they put into their singing, showed me that they were a band of Officers such as any leader might be proud to direct. Then again, the sympathy, so manifestly sincere, and so unobtrusively shown to Mrs. Howard and myself in our sorrow, has drawn us out very much toward them. In fact (and here the Commissioner spoke most decisively) I could not have gone on with the Councils, but for the loving sympathy shown us by everyone, from dear Commissioner and Mrs. Coombe and their family, down to the Cadets. My stay in Toronto will certainly be regarded as one of the weeks of my life," he added, reflectively."

"You have visited some of our institutions in the city, I believe, Commissioner?"

"Yes, and I suppose you want to know what I think of them?"

"Canadian comrades would be delighted to know, sir."

"Well, I have been very much astonished at the variety of the Institutions you have, the substantial properties they represent, and their obvious suitability for the uses to which they are put. The Women's Hospital, to wit—I consider it a model of its kind, and it should be a centre of great usefulness and blessing. Your readers will also want to know, I suppose, what I think of Toronto. I think it is a charming city. Its horticultural aspects, the number of tree-lined streets, its little verdant lawns in front of each home, and its multitude of churches, have produced a most agreeable impression upon both myself and Mrs. Howard."

"One other question, Commissioner." (For by this time, the Foreign Secretary was directing interested glances towards the prayer meeting.)

"You have heard the City Fathers, you have seen a good proportion of the citizens. How do you think The Army stands in the opinion of Toronto?"

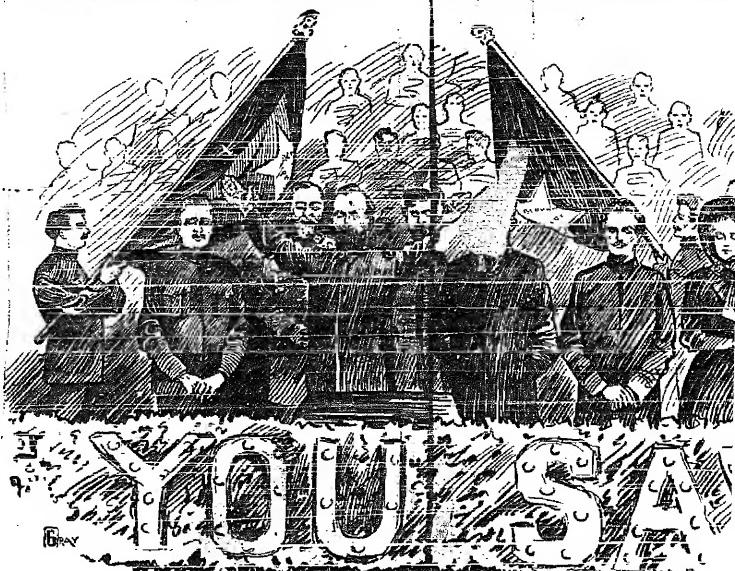
"That question is easily answered. You have only to remember the splendid remarks of the Mayor and his associates, to find out how Toronto regards The Army. I have, in my career listened to many chairman's remarks, and heard a good number of persons in municipal positions speak at Army meetings, but I

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The audience that had begun to assemble  
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THE DEDICATION OF THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGNERS.

do not remember having heard people in authority more outspoken concerning the good work of The Army, and more and more evidently in sympathy than the gentlemen who spoke at the Civic Reception. So far as the public is concerned, the splendid, sympathetic crowds present at the meetings speak eloquently of the respect in which The Army is held in Toronto.

"I have the impression that this Queen City of the West, as I have heard it called, estimates The Army approximately to its worth, and that, I think, speaks well for the intelligence of its citizens."

"One word more, Commissioner—this is not a question, sir. The War Cry's duty is to collect news, and in the discharge of that duty I have learned this—that whatsoever inconvenience you may have experienced by leaving London; whatever physical discomforts you and Mrs. Howard may have undergone in your journeys by land and sea; whatsoever it may have meant to you to have been away from your children at this sad juncture in your lives, the blessing you and Mrs. Howard have been to us, has been well worth the price paid."

The Commissioner was moved. His face showed how greatly he appreciated the fact that he had been made a blessing to his fellows.

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# SECRETARY IN THE MASSEY HALL

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## Tribute to Comrades in Heaven.

**Memorial Meeting was a Most impressive Com- ination of Music, Song, Symbolism and Holy Feeling, Witnessed by a Vast Audience.**

THE Great Memorial Service for comrades in Heaven, held last Sunday afternoon, has lost none of its impressiveness; nor, judging from the splendid crowds assembed, its interest for the people. Out the warm rays of the Indian Summer sun, lured many from the streets to the woods and the lake-side, nevertheless, the capacious balconies of the Massey Hall, only required a few hundreds more to them to their utmost capacity.

The audience that had begun to assemble shortly after two o'clock, saw in the centre of the platform, huge red cross flanked on either side by the muzzled heads of the city, and groups of visiting Officers, flags of the nations also embellished the stage, and an atmosphere of brightness and colour to the scene. On the edge of the platform had been fixed a wide frame, covered with spruce balsam boughs,

He prayed that God would comfort the sorrowing; would show the unconverted that the righteous hath hope in his death, and that in this meeting many might pass from death into life.

The Staff Band Male Choir then sang very beautifully and very feelingly, the song "One sweetly solemn thought comes to me Sir and ever," after which the Chief Secretary read the portion of Scripture selected. Then the grand strains of the Dead March in Saul, superbly played by the Bands, wailed its high notes of human grief to the accompaniment of solemn undertones of deepest sorrow; or, in unison, the trumpets and the basses crashed out a diapason of woe, throbong with the dull beats and hollow rolls of drums that were muffled.

But in direct contrast to this funeral music, there marched into the Hall, a procession of white-robed little children, headed by The Army flags; a number of them bearing huge gilded letters, bejewelled with small electric bulbs, these letters were placed upon the rich green of the balsam, until there was gradually spelled out to the interested audience The Army's hope-inspiring substitute for the cold term death—"Promoted to Glory." The children, meanwhile, reverently and on bended knee faced the audience, until the other little ones had taken their place upon the platform, and transformed the crimson cross into one snow-like purity.

The dirge of the Bands ceased, and suddenly the lights were extinguished, and the gloom was illuminated by the electrically lit letters on the balsam boughs, while the childish treble of the little ones, pealed forth, fresh and clear as silver bells, the song "I have a home that is fairer than day," the spot light, in soft tints, playing upon them, made a scene of singular beauty and poetic suggestiveness.

Then the Bands lifted up the jubilant strains of "When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there," as marched into "The Hall" a procession bearing the flags of the nations The Army labours amongst, even to the uttermost parts of the earth, in compliment to the presence of the Foreign Secretary, who was to address the meeting, and also indicating those countries wherein, under the one Blood-and-Fire flag, devoted soldiers of the Cross have fought and died.

"We hold it fitting," said the Commissioner, "that once a year we should pay a tribute to the comrades who have fought by our side, who have fallen on the battlefield, and whose graves it is not in our power to visit and place a wreath upon; but who, true to their vows and to their God, are not to be forgotten. We hold them in loving remembrance. They were good and true; we treasure their memory, and thank God for their noble devotion and service."

The Commissioner also introduced our visitor in brief but very suitable terms, and informed us that shortly before coming to that meeting the tidings had been conveyed to him that a warrior comrade, Mrs. Basie Lynn, had that afternoon been called Up Yonder and that not many days before, there had come sailing over land and sea, from India to New York, this sorrowful message that the youngest son of Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, Captain Harry, had been promoted to Glory from Madras.

Commissioner Howard, who was, evidently labouring under considerable emotion, told of so difficultly that he had of composing his mind or controlling his feelings sufficiently to address such a gathering on such an occasion as this memorial meeting when they desired to keep fresh and green the memory of comrades who had fallen in the fight. He, however, rapidly mastered his emotion, and delivered a striking tribute in the memories of those who have gone triumphantly to Heaven from different parts of the Army battlefield. His reference to his own cruel loss was most touching. "How could we know? How could we know," exclaimed the Commissioner in tones which went to every heart, "that when we are here to remember the fallen comrades, that young dear boy would be amongst those who this night would be remembered amongst the comrades in Heaven. He was," said the sorrowing father, "a beautiful boy a brave boy, a truly sanctified young man, and we had hoped for him a long career of usefulness, but as he declared before leaving for India, he was ready for either life or sacrifice. It has pleased the Lord to call him as a sacrifice. To his sorrowing mother, it was in London, had flashed this message, 'Great service hath no man than this, that a man lay down old for his friend.' A

feeling of awe overspread the meeting as the Foreign Secretary made a solemn and impassioned appeal for the unsaved to prepare to face the great ordeal they would all be called upon to pass through.

After this address, so full of quiet dignity, moving pathos and stirring appeal, the Staff Band Male Choir sang the chorus "We shall walk through the valley of the Shadow of Death." Then the lights were turned down, the sheet was run up, and upon it appeared the dying testimonies of those whose victorious death was being commemorated. Words that never fail to move the living and quicken zeal and holy aspiration.

Amongst the portraits that were thrown upon the screen, were those of a number of Soldiers who had passed away during the year, some of whom had fought for twenty years or more under the Flag; also the portraits of the wife and family of Staff-Captain Symons, who early this year had, through an accident at Quebec, died on the voyage to England, and whose body was consigned to the deep off the banks of Newfoundland. There were also portraits of Captain Harry Howard and others whose deaths had been brought very closely to the hearts and minds of Canadian Salvationists.

In that great meeting there was light and colour; music and song and holy joy. But when that picture of the splendid young man in the Training Home garden in Madras, was thrown upon the sheet, think ye not that in spirit that mother was beside a lonely grave beyond the sea!

The service concluded with the portrait of The Army mother, her last message, and some striking calls to salvation and consecration being thrown upon the screen, and there is no doubt that this most impressive and interesting service will have a powerful influence upon the lives of many.

## A Memorable Sunday Night.

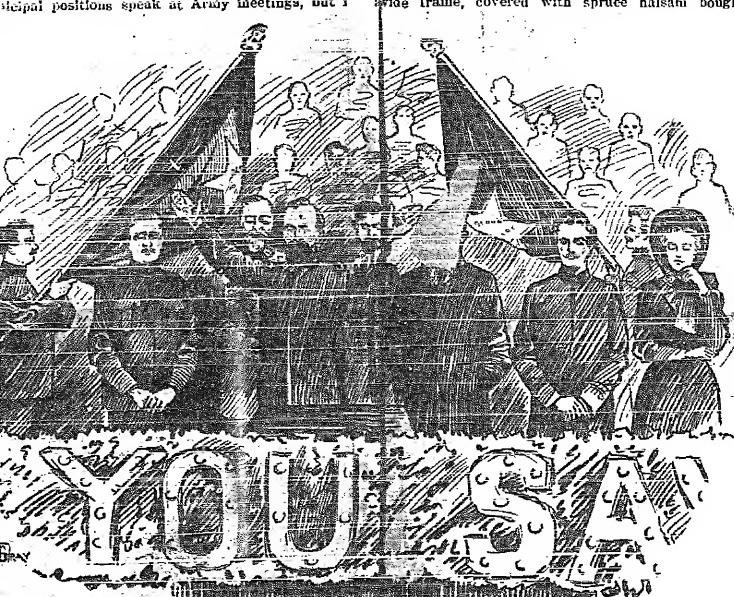
**The Foreign Secretary Receives a Large Expression of Appreciation, and Delivers an Address of Great Power and Interest, with Magnificent Results.**

THE great Massey Hall presented a stirring sight at seven o'clock on Sunday night, when to the strains of "All round the world, The Army chariot rolls," a detachment of comrades filed on to the platform, bearing an imposing array of flags that indicated the countries in which The Army proclaims the unsearchable riches of Christ. May the Imperial Standard of Russia soon be included among them.

Following these flags came the Foreign Secretary and the Commissioner, and at the conclusion of this opening hymn, Brigadier Roberts, in an impassioned prayer, invoked God's blessing on the assembly.

The Commissioner then introduced the Foreign Secretary, and said that up to the present there had been no opportunity since Commissioner Howard had arrived in Toronto, to give a large expression of appreciation for the goodness of The General in sparing him from his heavy responsibilities to visit us in Toronto, and that The Army in this country desired to place on record, their deep sense of gratitude for The General's consideration of Canada. The Commissioner paid a fine tribute to the manner in which the Foreign Secretary had met the great demands that had been made of him in connection with the Councils. Then the Commissioner called upon the audience to give expression to their appreciation by a cheer. At that moment the light was switched off, and a great white beam shot across the gloom to the back of the platform, revealing a sheet on which was inscribed in large black and red letters, the words "Welcome in Commissioner and Mrs. Howard and the visiting Officers." The great crowd then gave a thunderous cheer, which should leave no manner of doubt on the minds of Commissioners and Mrs. Howard that their presence was heartily appreciated. Reference was also made to the great Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign that was to be waged from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and at that moment, letters formed of electric lights beamed out the startling question—"Are You Saved?" Oh, may it be an emblem of light, of conviction, that that question shall

(Continued on page 15.)



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THE DEDICATION OF THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGNERS.

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of hope and consolation was contained in the words

the audience sang:

"And then we shall with Jesus reign,

And never, never part again."

Colonel Secretary led the vast audience in prayer.

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## THE SUCCESS IN THE FIELD STILL CONTINUES, BUT—

We Shall Look Out for Greater Results, Comrades, After These Councils.

### BEER, TOBACCO AND DEVIL GONE,

Naval Men Inspire Comrades.

During the past week some real desperate sinners have been won for God at Halifax I. On Tuesday night, October 6th, a dear woman knelt at the drum-head on the street corner. On Thursday night another "hard case" came to God and left his pipe, tobacco and devil behind. In this meeting we found a flask of gin which another man had left at the mercy seat; together with his sins and wrongs. We have been blessed and encouraged much by the visit of the three naval comrades from H. M. S. "Cornwall." They are living monuments of God's grace.

On Sunday, October 11th, indescribable times from 7 a.m. till 10.30 p.m. God mighty blessed us in each meeting in which our Naval comrades took part. Brother Cook took the lesson in the afternoon. Grand rally at night; Adjutant Martin led on.—J. M. T.

### THE NEW HALL.

The P. C. pleased With Work.

Our Provincial Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Turner, conducted a salvation meeting at Shelburne, N. S., on October 6th. His discourse was, as usual, deep, stirring and full of power. Crowds were excellent both at open-air and indoor meetings.

The Colonel expressed himself as much pleased with the work that is being done on our new S. A. Hall.

At the close of Saturday night's meeting, we had the joy of seeing two brothers kneel at the mercy seat; one seeking pardon and the other a back-sider.

### AN APPRECIATED VISIT.

We are still on the up line at Little Ward's Harbor, although the readers of the Cry have not heard from us for so long, yet thank God, we are not frozen up.

On October 8th, Lieutenant Oxford arrived, and brought with her our much loved Officer, Lieutenant Flynn, from Little Bay Island. They gave us a meeting the same night they arrived, and I tell you it was good to see them. Lieutenant Flynn spoke very forcibly indeed, and one soul claimed salvation.—Rambler.

### PEOPLE ARE ALL RIGHT.

Annapolis Royal. We have smashed our Harvest Festival target. The people of Annapolis are all right in coming to the assistance of The Salvation Army.

We are also having splendid meetings, led on by Adjutant Greenan and Captain McCormick, who are already proving a great blessing to the Soldiers, friends and Corps in general.—W. W. G.

### SISTERS BEAT BROTHERS.

Good Signs All Round.

God is truly blessing us at Parrsboro'. Souls are getting saved—about sixty have been to the mercy seat since Ensign and Mrs. Smith have taken charge. Great interest is manifested in all of our meetings, and people are asking to be prayed for.

Ensign and Mrs. Smith report the late Councils in St. John, as some of the best they ever attended.

Captain Holden, who has been visiting this place, has said farewell and gone West again. May God bless the Captain is our prayer.

The contest between the Brothers and Sisters of the Corps, as to which could make the best showing at knee-drill, has resulted in victory for the Sisters. So far, they are twenty-three ahead. Our circle is doing good work. All are looking forward to the expected visit of Brigadier Roberts.—Max.

### THE VETERANS DANCE.

Marines Take Part in Meeting.

St. John's Newfoundland.—On Sunday we had with us all day a salvation sailor from H. M. S. "Cornwall." He was joined at night by two Marines, also Salvationists; their singing was much enjoyed, and each one spoke on the power of God to save and keep under the most trying circumstances. At the close of a good meeting, we had two souls at the mercy seat, and five women warriors whose years of salvation warfare total over one hundred years, did a Hallelujah dance.—Villie.

### THAT TARGET!

It's gone!

What?

Why, Stellarton's Harvest Festival target. Yes, it's completely smashed—none of it left.

On Sunday, October 14th, five souls came to the mercy seat and five more have sought salvation since.

Ensign Wangs has received farewell orders. We are very sorry for this, but it is all in the War. Is it, Mr. Editor?—T. H. A. M.

Since our last report from Seal Cove, F. B., we have said good bye to our much loved Officer Lieutenant Marsh, and have welcomed Lieutenant Fowler, whom we pray God will make a great blessing to the people.

Lieutenant Marsh was stationed with us for about thirteen months, and the townspeople appreciate his service much.—T. Lovelace.

Lee Cove.—Ensign and Mrs. Jerry and Captain Burry led on our services on Sunday, October 4th. Fine crowds came up for the meetings, and the blessings were many. Our comrades are home once more except God, and we are still in another's good fight.—L. Cooper, Lee Cove.

### MAJOR AND MRS. PLANT.

Brantford Charmed With Their Music.

On Friday we had a visit from Major and Mrs. Tom Plant, two musicians of world-wide renown. At the meeting inside everybody was charmed by their musical skill and congenial manner. A large crowd again gathered on the Market Square on Saturday night, and at the inside meeting it soon became apparent that The S. A. Citadel was far too small to accommodate the eager throng of lovers of music. In order to give those who were unable to obtain admission a chance of hearing these distinguished musicians, it was decided to repeat the performance on Monday night.

The 11 o'clock holiness meeting was taken by our beloved visitors. The Major performed on the lute, and Mrs. Plant gave a splendid address.

At night the Band was on the Market Square, and the Songsters, under Mrs. Plant, were at the Fire Hall. The inside meeting was taken by Major Plant. The Major held the audience spellbound in a torrent of eloquent oratory. One soul found salvation.

### A WEDDING IN B. C.

Two Nelson Comrades Unite in the War.

An Army wedding is something that doesn't often take place in Nelson, B. C., and when it was announced that two of our own comrades were to be married, one can easily imagine that not a little interest and enthusiasm was aroused, and many questions asked concerning the parties.

On Thursday evening, October 1st, at The Army Citadel, while the Band played the opening song the wedding party were led to the platform by Mrs. Adjutant Gosling, and took their stand under the arch that had been erected and very prettily decorated for the occasion.

The bride, Sister Catherine Poulson, was attended by Sister Elizabeth Meachem. The groom was ably supported by Brother William Bellington. Little Queenie Gosling, daughter of the Adjutant, made a very pretty flower girl. The ceremony was performed by Adjutant Gosling and the "wills" said in a way that left no doubt in the minds of those present.

A wedding supper was prepared by the Soldiers of the Corps, and a very enjoyable evening spent. One who was there.

### WON THE PEOPLES' HEARTS.

A Visit From the Former Leader.

Guelph.—We have just had our Harvest Festival. The weekend services were conducted by our former Officer, Captain Bertha Thompson, and we certainly had a good time.

Our present Officers, Captain Lugar and Pollett, have certainly got into the hearts of the Soldiers and friends. Their musical abilities, smiling faces and cheerful dispositions are certainly a help and blessing to one and all.

The Harvest Festival target has been smashed and souls have been converted and made into fighters here.—S. Ryton, Correspondent.

### SARNIA'S SUCCESSES.

Captain L. Palmer Farewell.

Sarnia's Harvest Festival effort came to a very successful close on September 28th.

On the eve of this great effort the Officers arranged a special Soldiers' meeting, in the form of a supper, at which (assisted by the Local Officers) they very enthusiastically called to the attention of every comrade, the great importance of this work. The people were kind, and the business men came nobly to our assistance. On the evening of September 28th, an auction sale was arranged. Mr. Yeates, of this town, was engaged for the auction sale. A gentleman who, for years, has been a liberal giver to The Army, bought a quantity of the things, and gave them to the Officers. In all, the sale realized \$170.00.

We are sorry to say Captain Palmer has farewelled. During the Captain's stay here, she has laboured untiringly in the interests of The Army, and obstacles of all kinds have successfully been overcome by the Captain's perseverance and energy.—H. A. T.

### ESTEEMED OFFICERS.

Farewell From North Sydney.

After a year of untiring service in North Sydney, Ensign and Mrs. Hamilton farewelled on Sunday night to a full house. Many regret the departure of these comrades, for they were highly esteemed beyond the S. A. circles, for the good work done by the preaching of the Gospel.

The Ensign, before speaking from his lesson, spoke very kindly and highly of his successors, Ensign and Mrs. Wedge. North Sydney Corps wishes them every blessing in their new Corps.—J.

### A RECORD DAY.

Adjutant and Mrs. White and Capt. McGrath at Rivervale.

Adjutant and Mrs. White were at Rivervale on Sunday, October 11th. The meetings all day were well attended, and the spiritual barometer indicated "high pressure."

Captain McGrath ably assisted all day. Mrs. Adjutant White spoke very impressively, and when the Adjutant drew in the net, six souls were captured for the Master. The finances beat all previous records, almost \$40.00 being donated during the day.

The following paragraph is from the Perth "Courier":—

"A Hallelujah wedding will be celebrated in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, September 26th, by Brigadier Haiggrave, of Montreal. The event is of direct interest to The Salvation Army Corps in Perth for two reasons: they are the sponsors of the occasion, and in the second place, the Captain of the Corps, Captain Lizzie Thompson, is to be the happy bride. The groom is Ensign Samuel Ashe, of Montreal. When Captain Thompson came to Perth last Fall, she found but few members of The Salvation Army; today she leads a strong active band, and has enrolled the sympathetic interests of many citizens of all denominations.

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### VISIT OF THE

A Service of Thanksgiving.

On Monday, October 1st, we had a pleasant visit from Mrs. Green. A very welcome addition, also a special treat. Major and Mrs. Green were very much appreciated.

On Saturday evening gave the service of Thanksgiving. "The Wreck of the 'Norman'." From under the piano echo of "Nearer, My Dear God, My Heart." Very real. A good audience, and the program enjoyed. Refreshments followed and ended with a series of pleasant songs.—M. W.

### VISITING THE

Mean to Displease.

Arnold's Cove.—For a week we found salvation within doors, one being the brother.

On Saturday morning left here for a visit, and Lieutenant also at Wade Island. Just now the Cove is a storm is in some water, but destination quite safe.

Our faith for soul and we are determined to devil out this Jack.

### SCOTCH AND

Meet at Kinmount.

Captain Mattar, the or "Hallelujah-Irishman," Kinnear—Circle and successful time. Came made the meetings and the places visited Cobecock and Hallibut. latter place Brother Mattar worked hard to get the meetings, and the H. Everyone was delighted being a good leader.

Kippmount Circle is ahead; Captain Potts successful—Harvest target being smashed able sum being raised above. A number of saved lately; and are soon to take place.

The light still w (where) correspond the name of his Corp night, one poor woman penitent form falling ill. She was planted and on Sabbath morning mass drill and gave her She makes a good target for one.

We have had our N ated! Our Officers h Councils, but the Loc put up a strong attac

Staff-Captain and at Simcoe on Sunday Ensign Baird led on and the Staff-Captain now. Ensign and also with us, and the staff was very welcome. The soldiers, friends, brothers, sisters, etc.

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'S SUCCESSES.

Palmer Farewells.

Harvest Festival effort

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Ensign and Mrs. Ash, were

also with us, and the latter's address

night was very convincing.

One soul sought and found the Salvation

Brother Makemore.

## VISIT OF THE D. O.

A Service of Song Rendered.

On Monday, October 11th, Paris had a pleasant visit from Major and Mrs. Green. A very nice open-air was held, also a splendid meeting inside. Major and Mrs. Green's solos were very much appreciated.

On Saturday evening the Gongsire gave the service of song entitled "The Wreck of the Larchmont." From under the platform came the echo of "Nearer, My God to Thee," also part of "Rock of Ages." It was very real. A good audience was present, and the programme was much enjoyed. Refreshments and a collection followed and ended another of our series of pleasant Saturday evenings.—M. V.

## VISITING THE COVES.

Mean to Dislodge the Devil.

Arnold's Cove.—Four souls have found salvation within the past few days, one being the Lieutenant's brother.

On Saturday morning our Captain left here for a visit to Chance Cove, and Lieutenant also held a meeting at Wade Island. Just after leaving the Cove a storm arose and we took in some water, but arrived at our destination quite safely. The Lieutenant is a good sailor, in addition to being a good leader.

Our faith for souls is very high, and we are determined to throw the old devil out this month.—Happy Jack.

## SCOTCH AND IRISH.

Meet at Kinmount Circle.

Captain Mather, the G. E. M. man, or "Hallelujah-Irishman" has visited Kinmount Circle and had a very successful time. Captain Potter made the meetings widely known, and the places visited were Norland, Coburg and Haliburton. At the latter place Brother and Sister Lucas worked hard to get the people to the meetings, and the Hall was packed. Everyone was delighted with the lantern service. The finances were excellent.

Kinmount Circle is certainly going ahead. Captain Potter has had a successful Harvest Festival, the target being smashed and a considerable sum being raised over and above. A number of souls have been saved lately, and an enrolment is soon to take place.—On Tramp.

The fight still wages hot here (Wager's correspondent has omitted the name of his Corps). On Friday night, one poor woman came to the penitent form telling of her unhappy lot. She was pointed to the Cross, and on Sabbath morning she came to kneel and give her heart to God. She makes a good profession. Glory to God for one.

We have had our Hall nicely decorated. Our Officers have left for the Councils, but the Local are going to put up a strong attack.—On Tramp.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Miles were at since Sunday, October 11th. Ensign Baird led on in the morning and the Staff-Captain in the afternoon.

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## THE WAR CRY.

11

## AT THE TEMPLE.

The Chief Secretary Conducts Great Meetings on Saturday Night and Sunday Morning—Twenty-five at the Mercy Seat.

## SATURDAY NIGHT.

By Major Morris.

It was 11 p. m. when we finished, still ten souls knelt at the mercy seat, a sight well worth remaining for, and as the Chief Secretary expressed, more to be appreciated than to have been wrapped in the arms of Morphine.

The first at the penitent form was a poor drunkard, who had seemed to be somewhat a nuisance during the meeting, and who certainly had made, a sudden ending to Brigadier Morehen's stirring talk. But the Far Eastern, D. O. rose well to the occasion, and instead of being baffled or muddled, strove first to get the drunkard to kneel and cry for pardon, and failing for the time in this, sat complacently beside his man, kept him quiet throughout the rest of the service, and finally, as stated, led him to the Cross. When he arose to his feet his face had changed completely, his feet were firm and steady—a transformation was apparent.

But we have started at the hoist—Well, what does it matter? That magnificient open-air, the triumphant march, headed by Colonel Mapp, which entered the Temple to the very full and melodious strains of the Staff Band, the prayers later in the Hall, of Lieut-Colonel Gaskin and Mrs. Colonel Mapp, the talk by Major Frank Morris, Brigadier-Burdett, Adjutant Cabrit, Headquarter's Male Chorus, and Major and Mrs. Plant's instrumental music, were all to bring about that glorious finish of ten souls in the fountain.

Colonel Mapp made a capable and zealous leader. We all, early in the service, caught his spirit, and the good old Temple was made to ring from the commencement of the meeting with heavenly praises, vocal and instrumental, and the result of it all we have nearly told. We conclude by referring to the last woman who came to God. She was fashionably dressed very well. Oh, the struggle she had to get to the penitent form! She started, hesitated, retreated, came back, and then turned as if to leave the building unscathed. It was a serious moment or two. Hallelujah!

she got the victory at last, and a melting and blessed sight—it was to see her confessing and forsaking her sins.

## SUNDAY MORNING.

By Brigadier Scott-Potter.

It was an expectant crowd that filed into the Temple on Congress Sunday morning. Expectancy seemed to be written right across the faces of the people in the congregation.

The influence of the Officers' meetings had very well been confined to the Council chamber, for its effect was plainly manifest, and keenly felt immediately the meeting was opened. Mr. Colonel Gaskin's prayer for Divine blessing and guidance was beautifully answered, as the service progressed. The lining out of an old time ballad song, Major Brighton's

prayer, the T. H. Q. Minstrels selection, and Mrs. Mapp's definite testimony, all seemed the right thing at the right time, and each contributed its own proportion, so far as the success of the service was concerned.

When the Chief Secretary stood up to deliver the address of the morning, the feast had already been prepared. In an eloquent and thrilling talk, the Colonel drove home the truth that "He that winneth souls is wise." He contrasted wisdom with various sorts of human learning and showed that the latter, no matter how much one possessed of it, was an insufficient equipment for the one who desired to win souls to Christ. He aptly illustrated this by referring to a visit he once paid to a German cathedral. The caretaker, an old lady, showed him round the magnificent building, carefully explaining all about the various things that adorned it. She waxed eloquent over a description of a figure of Christ on the Cross; and the Colonel said to her, "You seem to know all about the great events these figures symbolise, but do you know the power of the Cross in your life?" "Ah, no," she replied, "but my son does."

"You see," said the Colonel to his audience, "she had the knowledge and her son had the wisdom." He concluded by urging all to enter into a more determined warfare for souls, relating the story of an Indian Officer as an example. This Officer attended The General's Councils, and in the light that came to his soul saw that he had done practically nothing for Christ. He went away into the jungle and fasted and prayed for a whole week. Then he went forth with his son on fire, and poured out his heart upon the village people round about. As a result, three thousand persons turned to the Lord.

The call for consecration of flesh and blood, was responded to by many Soldiers, and the meeting wound up amid shouts of rejoicing over a crowded altar.

## SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

Raised by P. S. M. Ward, of London.

Six souls have recently sought salvation at London. One knelt at the drumhead. In the interests of our Harvest Festival target, we held a musical meeting on Thursday. The Band and Singers did splendid service. We might say that P. S. M. Ward obtained \$75.00 on her collecting card. She is truly a hustler.—Observer.

## GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Three souls came to God during the past week at Saskatoon. We are all looking forward to the visit of our Commissioner, on October 29th. The Presbyterian people have promised us the use of their church, and the Mayor of the city has consented to occupy the chair on that occasion.

I might say that in connection with the Harvest Festival effort, Brainerd McKee raised \$20.00 over and above his target. He was second champion collector.—H. Moon.

## Band Chat.

On Monday, October 12th, the Lisgar Band held a social evening, at which the Bandsmen's wives—or prospective brides—also took part. It was the occasion of Adjutant Hudson's quarterly meeting with the Band boys, and the fact that the wives and "intendents" were present added interest and profit to the gathering, which was entirely a home-like affair.

Guelph's progressive Band has recently been measured up for new uniform from Headquarters. This is a much needed step, and one in the right direction. We are glad to say, matters under Bandmaster Dawson are doing well.

The London D. O. Band, composed of six players, recently made its first appearance in the open-air, and delighted all the people of the neighbourhood. Adjutant Sabine and Captain Payne have laboured hard at this Corps during the past year.

Saskatoon Band boys are on the scheming line. The scheme they propose to adopt in order to raise funds for their instruments, is quite new, and so their correspondent says, will be successful if it all goes well. Bandmaster Coleman and Band-Sergeant McLaren are doing their very utmost for the good of the Band boys.

## BIG FIGURES.

Officers' Glad Return.

New Aberdeen.—On Tuesday night we welcomed back Captain and Mrs. Hargrove. We believe the entire town, not to mention the Corps, is delighted to have our dear Officers spend another term with us. During the year they have been with us a splendid work has been done. 185 souls have knelt at the mercy seat, seventy Soldiers have been added to the roll, and the attendances have been trebled. \$1,400 has been raised towards the new Citadel, \$185.00 for furnishings, \$700.00 for the Band, \$100.00 for furnishing Quarters, and \$450.00 for S.D. & I. Harvest Festival, besides meeting the ordinary expenses of the Corps.

On Sunday we had Envoy Grow with us, at night seven souls came forward. On Tuesday night two more found mercy. We are believing for a harvest of souls.—A Soldier.

## STILL HAVING GOOD-TIMES.

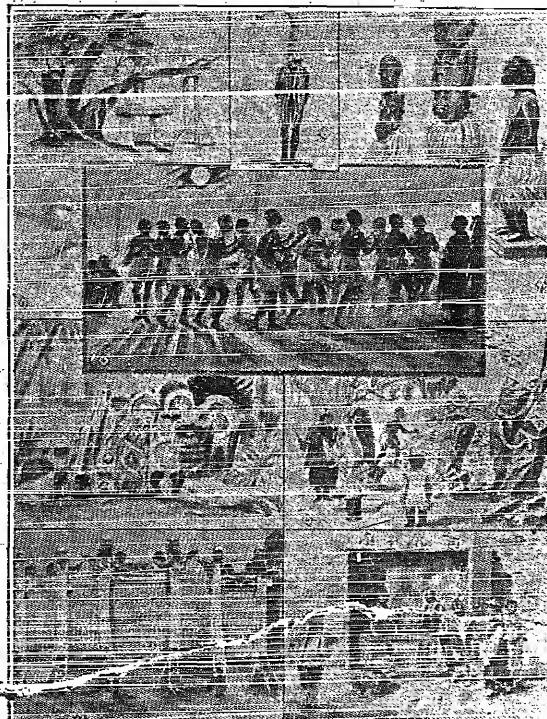
We are still having good times at Vancouver II. Our Harvest Festival Sunday and meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Wakefield, assisted in the afternoon and evening by No. 1 Junior Band. We spent a good day, and all enjoyed the Adjutant's inspiring talks.

On Friday night, we finished our Harvest Festival week with a Sale of fruit and vegetables, and a song service, entitled "Sowing and Reaping."—A. McGill.

Newmarket.—We had Captain Fullips, of Hamilton, with us for the week-end; October 10-11. Good meetings were held, and we felt Captain's presence very near to us. Captain Deethorn has farewelled. We pray that God will go with the Captain to his new Corps. Keep believing for news from Newmarket.—J. S. M.

## Remarkable Religions.

These Who Bow Down to Gods of Wood and Stone.



A tree that is worshipped in China, showing the small flags and banner that bear expressions of gratitude for prayers answered. 2. A Central Australian native as the Emu Totem, which is regarded with superstitious respect by many. 3. Ta'aroa, the chief god worshipped by the Polynesian race, with two lesser gods. 4. The Sacred Reed-Dance of the Bechuanas, each dancer in which, ploughs on reed. 5. Hindus worshipping the Cobra, as represented by clay images. 6. The "Celebrate Little One" of Madagascar. Chief Fetish of the Central Province of China. 7. Confucianism: the Altar of Heaven, the most important structure in China. 8. Chinese bowing before the Shrine of the Fox, which is depicted as a man.

At a recent missionary Congress in London, Eng., there was assembled together within the confines of a building, an almost bewildering array of the outward signs of the inward graces or superstitions of primitive and more enlightened man. Certain of these we illustrate elsewhere in this number, and here we amplify some of the descriptions there given, taking the drawings in order.

The worship of trees is general not only in China, but in Japan, and has the halo of antiquity about it. As a rule, the tree is an old one—one that has withstood the storms of ages—and it is supposed to live a spirit, who is venerated after his dwelling-place: Venerable Father Fir-Tree, or what not. The tree shown in the illustration is credited with the possession of great powers of healing.

The sun totem is of especial interest. "A totem," says a definition, "is a class of material objects which a savage regards with superstition; respecting that there exists between him and every member of the class an intimate and altogether special relation." In Central Australia natives favour such totems as kangaroo, dingo, emu, cloud, and crow. The Initiation ceremonies take place once a year—in the breeding-season of the particular totem chosen by the group. In the case of the emu, blood is taken from the arms of the men, allowed to dry on the ground, and made to form the basis of a rough drawing of the army of the emu. Further ceremony

take place round this, and on the following morning other rites are performed by two natives, so painted and adorned that they suggest the emu with its long neck, who imitate in primitive fashion, the movements of the bird.

The god Ta'aroa, of Tahiti, was looked upon as the God of Heaven, Creator of all things. Its back could be removed, and in the hollow thus disclosed were a number of figures, designed to illustrate the creative powers of the idol.

The Bechuanas reed-dance yields proof that among the Bechuanas people are still to be found signs of the totem. When a native asks another's tribe, he says, "What do you dance?" and the dance is a most important part of his religion.

Snakes are worshipped by the Hindus, doubtless in recognition of the power that enables them to kill some twenty thousand Indians each year. The annual festival known as Nag Panchami, is given up to the cobra in particular, and it is then especially that the snake, in the form of clay images, is worshipped.

The Altar of Heaven is in the southern part of Peking, and is of white marble. At it, the Emperor, as High Priest of the Chinese, offers up worship and sacrifice to Heaven on the morning of the Winter solstice. Less imposing, yet in some ways equally important, are those way-side shrines at which animals are worshipped—the fox, the weasel, the hedgehog, the snake, and the rat (otherwise, the "Five Great Families")—which are believed to keep the secret of immortality. A reference to these animals is to be found attached to most houses in the country.

side in North China. The fox is favoured as a great doctor.

The masks that are so important a part of the religious rites of the Papuan, are guarded jealously, and no woman or girl may enter a house containing them or run of immediate death.

Reverence is paid to stones—or rather, to spirits associated with stones—in the New Hebrides. The natives believe that when a man dies he goes to a place thirty miles below the earth's surface, and becomes at once a power for good or evil in the lives of the living. In this stage he is called "hamata." In Molekula, every village has its clearing for hamata ceremonies, and there are the sacred stone and semi-circle of tree-stumps carved to represent nomata.

On Murray Island, in the Torres Straits, hero-worship was prevalent. The chief hero was known to the uninitiated and to the women as Malu; his secret name, known only to the initiated and revealed on pain of death, was Bonai. In the initiation ceremonies three sacred men played the chief parts, all of them painted red, and the centre one wearing a great mask of tortoise-shell, with a beard made of human lower-jaw bones.

Ancestor-Worship is found in the eastern half of the continent of Africa. The scene in which Lobengula appears as chief actor shows the King, who was both King and priest, dedicating to a particular ancestor some two hundred black oxen destined for the sacrifice.

The Kitchen God of China is, perhaps, not rightly so called. He has place over the cooking-range, but he is the "Recording Angel" of the Chinese house, and it is his duty to note the actions of each member of the family and report them to the gods at the end of every month. Once a year, too, he goes to heaven in person, and makes his annual report. So, once a year the family prostrate themselves before him, carry him in

procession, and finally burn him, while crackers are fired.

The "ancestor-worship" of China is too well known to call for much description, but it may be said that the dead are represented by wooden tablets, which are relegated to the background as new ones come to take their place. Ancestors are seldom worshipped individually after the fifth.

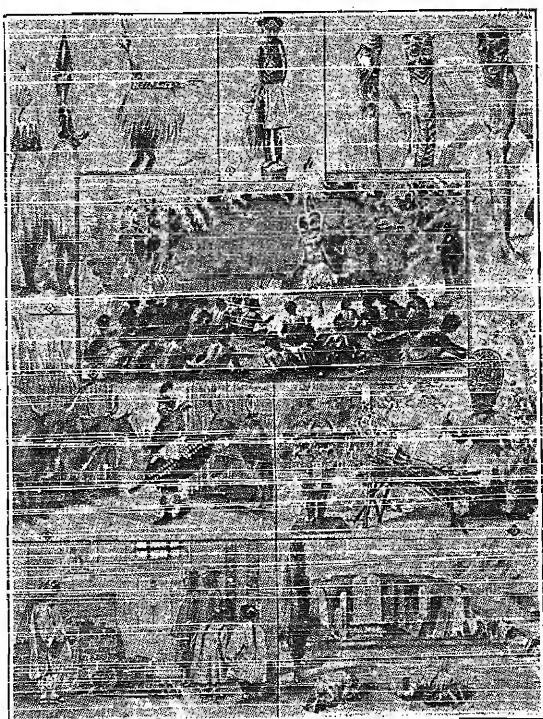
### LOVE MEANS SACRIFICE.

There was a painter who outvied all his fellow-artists in producing marvellous crimson hues in his pictures, so as to be the envy and delight of them all. They tried to learn his secret, but without avail. But day by day while his pictures increased in beauty, the artist himself decreased in vitality, until they found him one morning lying with his white face against his easel, dead. And then they discovered his secret. Underneath his arm was a great hole from whence he had gradually drained his own heart's blood, whereby to mix his colours. The parable is not difficult to read. The best work always means sacrifice.

### AFFECTION.

Kindly actions begin from a sense of duty blossoms into affection, and afford some of the sweetest pleasures earth can bestow. Active industry, at first painful and arduous, unfolds our powers, and comes to be the source of keenest satisfaction. Purity of thought, word and deed, sought at first from a knowledge of His righteousness, come at last to be the natural air which the spirit loves to breathe.

Things duty of every kind, containing within it the germs of delight and beauty, will, if cherished, develop the sweetest flowers and richest fruits, and the good and beautiful will clasp hands and claim kinship for ever.



1. Masks associated with the darkest heathen rites of the Papuan. 2. A wooden figure from the New Hebrides. 3. A Sacred Stone surrounded by Namata, representing good or evil spirits; New Hebrides. 4. The worship of the Great Hero, Malu, or Bonai, in Murray Island, in the Torres Straits. 5. Lobengula apportioning black oxen among the Royal Guardian-Ancestral Spirits, preparatory to the slaying of the beasts. 6. Mayungu, The Avenger, whose vengeance might be made to take any course; from the Congo. 7. A Chinese family prostrating themselves before the kitchen god, whose image is above the cooking-range. 8. The worship of ancestors in China.

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"A Soldier,

## OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER. ☺

### GREAT BRITAIN.

At the International Congress on Moral Education, recently held in London, Lieut.-Colonel Roussel, of our International Education Department, read a paper on this aspect of Salvation Army work.

The fact that The Army was represented at this important Congress, including, as it did, delegates from the principal nations of the world, and from the most renowned seats of learning, is significant of the esteem in which the Organisation is held by these International delegates.

When the chairman of the session, the Right Honourable Sir William Anson (Oxford University) called upon the Colonel, the Congress gave a spontaneous expression of pleasure at the sight of The Army uniform. Many points in the paper were heartily applauded. Several members of the Congress afterwards expressed their pleasure at seeing The Army represented, and Professor Sadler came down from the platform and spoke of his appreciation of our teaching.

At the opening of a Sale of Work in connection with the Walford Harvest Festival, a unique and interesting promise of twenty-five years' standing, was fulfilled by Mr. F. Fisher, J. P.

The promise, it appears, was made to Brother Ayres—that at one of the worst drunkards in the town—on the occasion of his conversion at an Army penitent form. It was to the effect that if he kept sober for twenty-five years, he, Mr. Fisher, would present him with a silver medal.

The silver medal was pinned to the Salvationist's breast by Miss Fisher.

### UNITED STATES.

The first day's engagements of Commissioner and Mrs. Estill were marked with a wonderful outpouring of God's Spirit, and well filled penitent forms resulted.

Commander Eva Booth recently dedicated the "Bertha Home"—a new branch of the Cherry Tree Orphanage. Commissioner Howard was a welcome visitor at the service. The opening prayer was made by the Rev. J. Packard Gillespie, whose generosity prompted the gift of \$5,000 to the building in memory of his glorified wife, whose name, Bertha, the structure will commemorate.

### INDIA.

The Harvest Festival in India has been a success and Indian Salvationists have been much encouraged by the spirit displayed, and the sympathy shown them.

From various quarters reports like the following have come to hand: "Our people have doubled their highest previous amount."

"This year we realised four-times as much as was ever given in the past."

"Our Soldiers gave to the Harvest Festival for the first time."

At one place, certain persons in authority, who had previously persecuted those who became Salvationists, helped to raise the Corps target.

The combined incident shows how faith and gratitude work together for the glory of God in India.

A Soldier, whose step failed for



Cobourg Band and Corps—Captain and Mrs. Smith in Centre.

Top Row.—Brothers Rawlings, Darling, Cork, Davies, Hemstead, Second Row.—Brothers Horton, Scott, Cowan, Mrs. Captain Smith and little boy, Brother Westlake, Captain Smith, Brothers Beare, Wilson, Curry, Third Row.—Brothers Wilson, Sutton, Holmes, Hemstead, Horton.

the first time and had sown for the second time (hope against hope) promised God that he would give a special offering out of the Harvest. Accordingly, he gave nearly one-tenth of the produce as a thank-offering."

### WEST INDIES.

The Chief Secretary of the West Indian command writes concerning his campaign with the Territorial Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Maidment): "We visited the Helder, Saville-Mar, and Black River. We climbed mountains, descended valleys, and found Baron and So Officers and Soldiers away in the bush. The mode of transit was subject to variation; the changes were rung as follows: train, buggy, horse, and shank's pony. I defy either train or buggy to go where the intelligent mountain ponies carried us." When the mail left, Colonel Maidment was in the midst of a tour to Cetion, Barbadoes, and Demerara.

### NEW ZEALAND.

The Naseby correspondent of the New Zealand War Cry relates a characteristic adventure of the Corps Officers.

They had gone to a neighbouring settlement, Waddeburn, when a tremendous snow storm swept over the country. The roads were rendered impassable, but The Salvation Army Officers quickly found something to do. They had come out to feed spiritual "sheep," and remained to minister and feed sheep which were snowed in."

The correspondent continues: "On the Sunday night after the heavy fall of snow, two comrades held an open-air, standing a heap of snow. It was a beautiful time, for they felt God was near."

"Our Officers returned home after being snowed up for nearly three weeks. They held their usual open-air on the Saturday night, with the torch stuck in a bank of snow."

### SOUTH AFRICA.

Whilst in Johannesburg, Lieut.-Col. Kitching visited the Hall and Quarters of the native Corps, and was much interested in the account given of the work being carried on there.

Among those who called on The General in Cape Town was the Hon.

J. X. Merriman, Prime Minister of Cape Colony. Mr. Merriman had three-quarters of an hour's conference with our Leader.

A large tortoise presented itself at our Johannesburg Rescue Home one morning about three months ago, and established itself on the grounds. It has ever since made itself thoroughly at home. "Jack," as he has got to be called, is a general pet—and a knowing old customer, too!

It was a great pleasure for Mrs. Acting-Commissioner Richards to meet her eldest son, Adjutant William Richards, who is acting as secretary to The General. It is five years since mother and son last saw each other.

Before he left England for South Africa with The General, Colonel Lawley was commissioned by the parents of a young man who lost his life in the war, to visit his grave on their behalf. The Colonel discharged this duty when at Kroonstad, finding the grave well kept and in good order in the military cemetery.

### JAPAN.

Writing from Hakodate, Northern Japan, Captain Montgomery describes an interesting experience. We have just sworn-in four Soldiers quite an interesting ceremony here. Even more interesting was the farewell of Candidate Oyama for the Training Home in Tokyo.

Oyama was converted as a boy, in one of Commissioner Ralton's meetings in Japan. His parents are Buddhists, and at first tried hard to dissuade their son from following the Christian religion. But, to use their own words, "It was of no avail; Oyama was resolved on being a Christ-preacher, and, therefore, we have now given him freely to work in The Salvation Army."

"Although working early and late, as a student, during his Soldiership, Oyama found time to attend almost every open-air meeting, selling in addition, fifty copies of each issue of the War Cry.

"On the way to his farewell service, he linked up another young man, and brought him to the Hall, where he, too, found salvation."

"At the close of the meeting, we marched him to his home with Colours and Interns. As we sang and prayed outside his door, his mother

came out and sobbingly thanked us. The next morning at the boat, we sang in Japanese, 'God be with you till we meet again!'"

### DENMARK.

The fact that their Majesties the King and Queen of Denmark entertain a warm regard for the work of The Salvation Army has been manifested on several occasions, the most interesting instance being their generous reception of The General when last he visited Copenhagen.

From the Danish War Cry we now learn that the King, during a recent tour through the Province of Jutland, again gave repeated proof of his sympathy with our comrades.

At Aalborg and Nykoping, His Majesty warmly greeted The Army Officers, who had been invited to participate in his reception, and on both occasions spoke a few appreciative words concerning the Organisation and The General.

Our Officer at Hjorring, another town in Jutland, awaited the royal train with Band and Soldiers, and the King was quick to notice their presence.

### ALL ON FIRE.

We have welcomed to Trout River, our new Commanding Officer, Captain F. Jones. She is all on fire for souls and very much interested in the work of the Corps.

We have raised our Harvest Festival target, although the fishing village this year has been very poor financially. Everybody seemed interested in the cause of God.—William Payne.

Prince Albert.—Last Sunday, Oct. 4th, two souls came to God. Monday and Tuesday's meetings were led by Ensign Tudge, of Winnipeg. Good crowds came along to hear the Ensign, to whom we extend a hearty invitation for a return visit.—A Soldier.

You can never tell when you do an act  
Just what the result will be;  
But with every act you are sowing  
seed,  
Though the harvest you cannot see,  
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped,  
In God's productive soil;  
They cannot know, yet the tree will  
grow,  
And shelter the brows that tell

## Personalities.

Brigadier Burditt, Major Taylor, Staff-Captain Desbray, Adjutant McRae, Ensign Tudge, and Captain Webber, formed the party of delegates to the Congress from the North-West. The Brigadier says that the Work is progressing in his Province. Nearly every Corps has a Barracks of its own, and the Officers are as enthusiastic and loyal a body of workers as can be found anywhere.

Good progress is being made at Calgary, under Staff-Captain Coombs, and at Winnipeg I., under Staff-Captain Desbray. Adjutant and Mrs. Lundstrom, in command of the Swedish Corps, at Winnipeg, are rejoicing over the birth of a little girl. Seven Soldiers were recently enrolled at their Corps by Major Taylor, and several recruits are awaiting their turn.

Last week an error crept into the report of the civic reception. It was stated that Lieut.-Colonel Turner was the first Canadian-born Officer to win and wear the red crest in this country. That is not the case; our dear comrade, Mrs. Blanche Johnston, as Lieut.-Colonel Read, has that honour. We were glad to see this comrade at the Councils, although she is, by no means so strong as we would like.

Major Simco conducted a little ceremony at Territorial Headquarters last Monday, which was of great interest and pleasure to the Headquarters' junior, Brother Millin, and his dear wife. It was the dedication to God of their little eleven days' old daughter, Dorothy Joy.

Major Miller, the Architect, has returned from Montreal, where he has been engaged on the work of the new Citadel and Metropole, which he reports are fast nearing completion.

We regret to hear that Captain Payne, he recently had to undergo a serious operation at London. She was able to attend the Congress, however.

Adjutants Hyde, Newman and Wiggins, we hear, will soon be leaving Ontario's sunny hills and dales for the land of the Stars and Stripes.

Ensign Clark, of Soo, Mich., recently had the joy of painting in the Saviour, a murderer incarcerated in the jail. The authorities sent for the Ensign, and in the little cell, salvation was brought to the woman's heart. She was eventually released on the ground that the terrible deed was committed in self-defence. The Ensign attended the Toronto Congress.

The lot of Adjutant Thorkildson, of Glen Vowell, B. C., and now in Toronto, contains some very interesting Indian curiosities, among them being the complete outfit—pipes, amulets, totem poles, etc., of an Indian warrior chief, who has been converted through the influence of The Army in B. C.

Mrs. Adjutant Thorkildson is staying at her home in Kilsyth, near Owen Sound. During the Adjutant's absence, Lieutenant Jewells is bravely carrying on operations of Glen Vowell.

## "YOUR BROTHER."

## An Appeal for Young Men and Women to Give Themselves Up to God and The Army for Officership.

## WHAT ABOUT YOU, READER?

**A** GRAND OLD building had to be torn down to make room for an up-to-date structure.

Whilst the demolition was in progress, a cry was raised. The crumbling walls had buried a workman. The foreman gave immediate orders for all hands to set to work for his rescue, not stopping to enquire the victim's name. Neither did he notice, apparently, the significant glances of his men.

The good fellows worked with a will, but so great was the mass of debris, and so thick the clouds of rising dust, that they made but slow headway. As they paused, stifled moans of distress from their buried workmates reached their ears. It was on hearing these that the foreman asked, "Who is this poor unfortunate man?" An ominous pause followed. Who would venture to tell him? At last someone spoke up. "Sir, it is your brother."

With a cry of anguish, the foreman flung off his coat, and seized a shovel. He had been content before to watch the others toil for the rescue of the entombed man, but now he could no longer stand coldly by. His own flesh and blood was lying there, suffocating beneath a mass of stone and mortar, and no effort should be spared to save him.

"Listen! When I say unto the wicked, 'Thou shalt surely die,' and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked, in order to save his life,

his blood will I require at thine hand."

There is no exception about that responsibility — no confidential call making it non-applicable. Rouse yourself and face the facts. Your brothers are perishing. Rush to their rescue, and thank God for the chance to do your part in so Christ-like a mission.

Adjutant Lewis, of India, who a short time ago was in Toronto, and then spent some time in St. Catharines, attended the Annual Congress meetings—the first under Canadian skies for some years.

Ensign and Mrs. Coy were at Galt on the occasion of the visit of the Staff Band to that town. The Ensign and his wife are the Commanders of St. John I. N. E., and are now furnishing in Ontario.

Captain Duckworth, of Englewood, was also at Galt on Sunday, October 10th. The Captain was visiting his home en route to the Toronto Congress.

We are sorry to say that Adjutant Hudson, the able leader of Liggar Street, Toronto, has experienced quite a break-down. His health is very unsatisfactory at the present time, and we would enlist the prayers and sympathy of our comrades on his behalf.

Captain Johnstone, of Dawson City, Klondike, has recently been appointed by the presiding Judge, to sit in court to receive cases of first offence (chiefly among the young women) who might better be helped by The Army than by the prison cell.

## MAJOR AND MRS. PLANT'S IMPRESSIONS.

Their Services are Much Appreciated, and They Expect Great Times in the North-West.

Major and Mrs. Plant report that they have had splendid times at the different places they have visited. Their musical service has attracted great crowds. Large numbers of people who would not attend ordinary Army meetings have been reached, and much prejudice removed. At Belleville, the largest crowd filled the Barracks that has been seen there for the last twenty years. Requests for the service to be repeated have been numerous, and many people have shown their appreciation of it in a very practical manner.

One gentleman was so pleased with what he heard that he sent a joint of meat to the Officers' Quarters the next day.

At Kingston, a barber shut up his shop for the night, in order to go and hear the Musical Wonders. Every weekend souls have knelt at the mercy seat.

The Major and his wife are looking in the best of health, and their hopes are high for a splendid time in the North-West. They have received many encouraging letters from Officers out there, who seem delighted to have them visit their Corps. The Major says that he hardly recognises Canada now; it has changed so much in sixteen years. This is Mrs. Plant's first visit to our shores, and she is greatly pleased with all she has seen.

She sends her love to all her Canadian comrades.

## NEWS FROM KLONDIKE.

Just a few lines from far away Klondike, to say that the Salvation War here is going on apace, and that we are doing our best for God and soul's.

Our crowds are increasing every week in the Barracks, and nowhere has it been my privilege to work among a clearer lot of folks.

We are still carrying the message of salvation to the fallen girls in Klondike City, and it is beautiful to note how anxious they are not to miss a word either in song or exhortation.

We attend the N.W.M.P. prisoners and conduct services with them every Sunday-morning, and we believe that much good is being done. We are waiting the decision now of those in authority, hoping to get a woman's sentence shortened, and then take her to Vancouver to the S. A. Home before navigation closes.

We held a special music and service the other night. We are arranging to arrange for another such service to take place in a few weeks' time, and expect to get a much larger hall for that occasion; we already have the promise of a couple of prominent business men to this end.

The days are fast getting shorter and there is snow on some of the hills, but we mean to push God and The Salvation Army's claims as hard and faithfully as ever.

Through the kindness of Mr. Ryan, an ex-N. W. M. Policeman, I may be able to send you some very interesting reading and some more pictures for the *W.A.* in the near future.

Sincerely yours, for God and soul's,  
George S. Johnstone, Capt.

## The Foreign S

bring into many sin-darkened The Foreign Secretary very interesting manner pressed the great pleasure been to him to visit Capt. and Mrs. Coombs and their comrades, and how much the fact that he would go away with the persons of The Army in Toronto greatly appreciated the fact was present at the inauguration such a splendid soul-sav-prise as that of the S. A. Soul-Saving Campaign, and would be his pleasure to dedicate the Campaign to God. I could now ask to stand

The Army Colour-Bearer, Brigadier Robert and Mrs. Plant and Capt. then took their places at the flag, and were impressed to this special service.

After this interesting

Captain Cook, who will meet Brengle on his return with much sweetness and Asbury by the Male Choir Band brought us to the Commissioner's room.

— we met a clean spirit in the character of Cook, addressing principally to the world he was yet a coming to him down.

There is no doubt successful soul-saver in human nature, and the question that Commissioners of affairs that steeped in urgent and matters of business administration has been a picture of human nature, or possess such deep ingenuousness, such accurate the acuteness of the mind towards the things of God, ultimate knowledge of the the Wicked One to des his address revealed.

He likened the action clean spirit with the action of the devil without soul.

There were thousands who believed in the sole religion, and who often stirrings of soul to see who, who were yet Christians, were converted.

The devil threw *W.A.* down by suggesting the to which they might be the difficulties, and his would experience, and by minds with fears and disengaged.

Then, there were lots who were thrown down suggestions that they were. He did not mean that they were criminals or gross. There was a very common devil was a great hand and used to do much

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## The Foreign Secretary in the Massey Hall.

(Continued from page 9.)

bring into many sin-darkened minds.

The Foreign Secretary replied in a very interesting manner, and expressed the great pleasure it had been to him to visit Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and the Canadian comrades, and how much he prized the fact that he would be able to go away with the personal friendship of The Army in Toronto. He also appreciated the fact that he was present at the inauguration of such a splendid soul-saving enterprise as that of the simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign, and that it would be his pleasurable duty to dedicate the Campagners, whom he could now ask to stand forward under The Army Colours. Colonel Brengle, Brigadier Roberts, Major <sup>and Mrs.</sup> Plant and Captain Cook then took their places under the flags, and were impressively dedicated to this special service. Colonel Brengle offering up a dedicatory prayer.

Commissioner Cadman, one of the Campagners, was, at the time, carrying on special soul-saving work in Newfoundland.

Oh, may these dear comrades be baptised with a specialunction from on high for their great work.

After this interesting ceremony, Captain Cook, who will accompany Colonel Brengle on his tour, sang with much sweetness and sympathy, assisted by the Male Choir of the Staff Band, brought us to the address of Commissioner Howard.

—“Our first merit of the clean spirit in the child, as recorded by Isaac, directing his attention principally to these words, ‘And as’ he was yet a coming the devil threw him down.”

There is no doubt about it, the successful soul-saver must know human nature, and there is as little question that Commissioner Howard — man of affairs though he be, steeped in urgent and complex matters of business administration as he daily is — has been a profound student of human nature, or how could he possess such deep insight into human failties, such accurate knowledge of the attitude of the mind of men towards the things of God, or such intimate knowledge of the devices of the Wicked One to destroy souls, as his address revealed?

He likened the action of the unclean spirit with the child to the action of the devil with the human soul.

There were thousands of people who believed in the solemn truths of religion, and who frequently had stirrings of soul to seek God, but who, nevertheless, were yet coming to Christ, who were drawn down by the devil.

The devil threw a lot of people down by suggesting the temptations to which they might be subjected; the difficulties, and hindrances they would experience, and by filling their minds with fears and despairing thoughts.

Then, there, were lots of people who were thrown down by the devil suggesting that they were too bad. He did not mean that these people were criminals or gross sinners. This class was very common, for the devil was a great hand with colour, and could paint evil to appear good, and good evil. He would also sug-

nity something done in the past that was out of all proportion to the enormity of the offence—not that the Commissioner wished to minimise evil.

Then he sometimes threw people down by suggesting that they were good enough—no need. He cast the boy into the fire and water, used opposite elements, and so to-day he sometimes casts people into the black water of despair or throws them into the fire of presumption.

The adversary of souls often trips people who may desire Christ, by presenting to them a false view of religion. The human heart craves for happiness, the devil tells them there is no happiness in religion.

Then he had, to others, suggested that religion was bad for business; also, that if a certain soul came out he would be sure to backslide.

There was another great trick by which many were thrown down. Yes, it is true there is a God, there is a Judgment Day—but there is also plenty of time. The Commissioner gave it as his opinion that there were more people damned through the latter artifice of the Wicked One than by all the others put together.

These were the main points of his discourse, but they were hammered home to the conscience by resistless logic; they were illuminated, and played upon by the search-light of striking illustrative facts, until the mind was bound to see all round

the soul by red-hot passion and human incident so that the heart was hard indeed that could remain untouched by these truths.

But whether hearts were reached or not—the prayer meeting showed that many had been—there was no doubt about attention being arrested.

The night was not favourable to sustained mental effort. The atmosphere was hot and humid, and the lofty roof and distant parts of the Hall were dim with a pull of smoke from the burning forests. Nevertheless, that great audience listened with an intentness that was at times painful, as the Foreign Secretary solemnly denounced the folly of acting in accordance with the suggestions of the great adversary of souls.

Commissioner Howard is a great speaker. Judging him by his addresses during the Congress, we should not call him a picturesque speaker, nor a great story teller, neither does he run to poetry, but he possesses, in a rare degree, the faculty for presenting facts to the mind in a lucid and irresistible manner, which makes the listener nod his head and say, “that’s so.” And the facts he presents so closely, touch human existence, and are so intimately acquainted with man’s eternal destiny as to compel the closest attention to the words he utters, and the acceptance of the facts he states. Several Officers stationed at different parts of the building on Sunday night, have told us that men in their hearings remarked, “That’s me!”, “That’s my case!” “You’re right there,” and so on. But what is a great deal more satisfactory than mere acquiescence, was the acting on the advice of the speaker, by so many of his listeners, who came to the mercy seat...

In addition to this, there is such a transparent sincerity and obvious candour in the Commissioner’s per-

sonality and his manner of speaking, that one instinctively feels here is a man to be trusted.

The prayer meeting results were most satisfactory, both in the number and the character of those who sought salvation. Those connected with the work in the registration room, speak most highly of the converts. And there is no doubt that the forces of The Army in Toronto will permanently benefit by them.

The prayer meeting was an object lesson in persuading the people to act on what they knew, and the beaconing face of the Foreign Secretary as he watched the labours of his well loved friend and comrade Commissioner Coombs, showed how glad a sight that prayer meeting was to him.

Before The Army Doxology closed the proceedings, fifty-eight had come forward—the majority to be saved, and the rest to be fully sanctified. A splendid finish to a glorious Congress.

On Monday, the heads of Departments, and Provincial Officers and Chancellors launched with the Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Howard and Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, at the Trashing College. A most pleasant little function. In the afternoon a great procession of the Officers, headed by the Staff Band, marched to the Union Depot, to give the last salute to our International visitors, whose brief stay has been so blessed and so much enjoyed.—J. B.

## MISSING.

(First insertion)

6932. 6933. SPRINGER, MOSES. and OLIVE. Something to their advantage. Anxious sister. (per telegram)

(Second insertion)

6838. YEEND, FRANK. Not heard of since April 19th, 1907. Was then at Glacier, B. C. Single; age 26; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair; light brown eyes and fair complexion, and follows the calling of a farmer. Friends anxious.

6932. B. R. Y., CHRISTOPHER THOMAS. Brown spot on one eye. Missing since 1905, when he was at Springfield P. O., N. B.

6889. BAINES, ALBERT. Came to Canada four years ago. Last known address, Leigh, Ont.; age 35; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair, blue eyes; pale complexion; limbs slightly; car man.

6824. WOODBURN RELATIVES. When last heard from were living in North Liverpool, England. Mrs. Woodburn and three sons, William, George and James.

6838. WRIGHT, JOHN. THOMAS. Came to Canada five years ago; age 27; medium height; light brown hair; blue eyes, fair complexion; amateur or carter. Has been living in Niagara, Hamilton, and Toronto.

6805. DAVIDS, G. A. Painter; age 28 or 30; height 5 ft. 8 in.; rather thin face; long, dark moustache, twisted at corners; wavy brown hair. A wife, a mother and father, and a sick child anxiously waiting for news of the above. Last heard of in Toronto.

6830. HOUSTON, JOHN. Single; age 43; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, and is stout built; carter. Left Glasgow five years ago, and was working at Penetanguishene, Ontario.

6806. WRIGHT, G. BORG. Came to Ontario some time ago. Was a bandmaster.

6857. WELLS, WILLIAM. ARCH. Age 23; dark complexion. Last heard of in Brandon, Man. Head of around Fort Williams, but nothing reliable. Mother anxious...

6902. VAUGHAN, FAMILY. In United States, or Canada. Mrs. G. (Amen) had three sons; eldest P. Sweeney, about 26; Ernest, Gwynne, age 25; Cleve, unknown, age 25. News wanted.

6902. EDWARDS, F. S. Age 26, appears to be 30 or more; height about 5 ft. 6 or 7 in.; slight black hair and moustache; grey eyes; inclined to be musical; good pianist; last heard of at Halleybury, Ont. Wife anxious.

6864. PARKER, MRS. ANNIE. REC COLE. Last heard of in Boston about six months ago. Married. Husband works around hotels. Age 44. Tall and dark complexion. Mother anxious.

## Coming Events.

### THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN SPECIALS.

#### Commissioner Cadman,

The First Salvation Army Captain,

will conduct

#### GREAT SOUL-STIRRING MEETINGS

as follows:

MORTON’S HARBOUR, — October 26th, 27th.

TWILLINGATE, — October 28th to November 2nd.

PORT BLANDFORD, — November 5th.

GREENSPOND, — November 7th, 8th.

WESLEYVILLE, — November 9th.

BONAVISTA, — November 11th to 15th.

CATALINA, — November 16th.

CARBONEAR, — November 17 to 22nd.

HARBOR GRACE, — November 23rd 24th.

#### Colonel Brengle

the great American Revivalist from New York, also Author of “Helps to Holiness,” and “The Way of Holiness.”

will visit following places:

Temple, and Massey Hall, October 19th to November 2nd. (Including Sunday, October 25th, and November 1st.)

Hamilton, I., II., and III., — November 4th to 18th.

Brantford, — November 18th to 23rd.

Woodstock, November 25th to 26th.

St. Thomas, — December 2nd to 7th.

London, — December 9th to 14th.

Chatham, December 16th to 21st.

(Other Appointments to follow.)

#### BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct

#### GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

as follows:

Woodstock, N. B., October 24th to 29th.

Fredericton, October 31st to November 5th.

Moncton, November 7th to 12th.

Parrsboro, November 14th to 19th.

Springhill, November 21st to 26th.

Ashurst, November 28th to December 3rd.

Sussex, N. B., December 5th to 10th.

St. John III., December 12th to 17th.

(Other appointments to follow.)

#### MAJOR and MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters, London, England. Musical Wonders, world-wide travellers, Songsters and instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting unique Musical Demonstrations entitled, “Round the World in Chorus of Music and Song.”

Huntingville, October 26th and 27th.

North Bay, October 28th to 30th.

Halleybury, November 3rd to 6th.

New Liskeard, November 5th to 8th.

Englehart, November 9th to 11th.

North Bay, November 12th.

Sturgeon Falls, November 13th to 15th.

Sudbury, November 16th to 18th.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November 19th, 20.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st to 23rd.

Port Arthur, November 24th and 25th.

Port Arthur, November 26th and 27th.

Port Arthur, November 28th and 29th.

Port Arthur, November 30th and 31st.

Port Arthur, November 32nd and 33rd.

Port Arthur, November 34th and 35th.

Port Arthur, November 36th and 37th.

Port Arthur, November 38th and 39th.

Port Arthur, November 40th and 41st.

Port Arthur, November 42nd and 43rd.

Port Arthur, November 44th and 45th.

Port Arthur, November 46th and 47th.

Port Arthur, November 48th and 49th.

Port Arthur, November 50th and 51st.

Port Arthur, November 52nd and 53rd.

Port Arthur, November 54th and 55th.

Port Arthur, November 56th and 57th.

Port Arthur, November 58th and 59th.

Port Arthur, November 60th and 61st.

Port Arthur, November 62nd and 63rd.

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Port Arthur, November 70th and 71st.

Port Arthur, November 72nd and 73rd.

Port Arthur, November 74th and 75th.

Port Arthur, November 76th and 77th.

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Port Arthur, November 80th and 81st.

Port Arthur, November 82nd and 83rd.

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Port Arthur, November 86th and 87th.

Port Arthur, November 88th and 89th.

Port Arthur, November 90th and 91st.

Port Arthur, November 92nd and 93rd.

Port Arthur, November 94th and 95th.

Port Arthur, November 96th and 97th.

Port Arthur, November 98th and 99th.

Port Arthur, November 100th and 101st.

Port Arthur, November 102nd and 103rd.

Port Arthur, November 104th and 105th.

Port Arthur, November 106th and 107th.

Port Arthur, November 108th and 109th.

Port Arthur, November 110th and 111th.

Port Arthur, November 112nd and 113rd.

Port Arthur, November 114th and 115th.

Port Arthur, November 117th and 118th.

Port Arthur, November 119th and 120th.

Port Arthur, November 121st and 122nd.

Port Arthur, November 123rd and 124th.

Port Arthur, November 125th and 126th.

Port Arthur, November 127th and 128th.

Port Arthur, November 129th and 130th.

Port Arthur, November 132nd and 133rd.

Port Arthur, November 134th and 135th.

Port Arthur, November 136th and 137th.

Port Arthur, November 138th and 139th.

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Port Arthur, November 162nd and 163rd.

Port Arthur, November 164th and 165th.

Port Arthur, November 166th and 167th.

Port Arthur, November 168th and 169th.

Port Arthur, November 170th and 171st.

Port Arthur, November 172nd and 173rd.

Port Arthur, November 174th and 175th.

Port Arthur, November 176th and 177th.

Port Arthur, November 178th and 179th.

Port Arthur, November 180th and 181st.

Port Arthur, November 182nd and 183rd.

Port Arthur, November 184th and 185th.

Port Arthur, November 186th and 187th.

Port Arthur, November 188th and 189th.

Port Arthur, November 190th and 191st.

Port Arthur, November 192nd and 193rd.

Port Arthur, November 194th and 195th.

Port Arthur, November 196th and 197th.

Port Arthur, November 198th and 199th.

**Headquarters' Specials.  
Simultaneous Salvation  
Campaign.**

**THE CHIEF SECRETARY.**

Lippincott—Sunday, October, 25th, assisted by Brigadier Potter.  
Esther Street—Thursday, Oct. 29th, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold, with his Brigade.  
Lisgar—Thursday, November 5th, assisted by the Minstrels.  
Riverdale—Thursday, Nov. 12th, assisted by Staff-Captain Attwell and his Brigade.

**BRIGADIER POTTER.**

Lippincott—Thursday, October 22nd, to Monday, October 26th.  
Parliament St.—Thursday, October 29th, to Monday, November 2nd.  
Esther Street—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.  
Chester—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

**BRIGADIER BOND.**

Dovercourt—Thursday, October 22nd, to Monday, October 26th.  
Esther Street—Thursday, Nov. 6th, to Monday, Nov. 9th.  
Yorkville—Thursday, Nov. 19th, to Monday, Nov. 23rd.

**BRIGADIER SOUTHLAND.**

Yorkville—Thursday, Oct. 29th, to Monday, Nov. 2nd.  
Temple—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

**Major RAWLING.**

Newmarket—Saturday and Sunday, October 31st and Nov. 1st.

Dovercourt—Tuesday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, November 30th.

**Major SIMCO.**

Aurora—Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 24th and 25th.

Wychwood—Tuesday, Nov. 5th, to Monday, Nov. 9th.

Oshawa—Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 21st and 22nd.

**SALVATION MINSTRELS.**

Riverdale—Thursday, October 22nd, to Monday, Nov. 26th.

Lisgar St.—Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 4th and 5th, Chief Secretary on the 5th.

East Toronto—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Swansea—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

**Staff-Captain ARNOLD'S BRIGADE.**

East Toronto—Thursday, Oct. 22nd, to Sunday, Oct. 25th.

Esther St.—Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 28th and 29th, Chief Secretary on the 29th.

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to Monday, Nov. 16th.

Wychwood—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Nov. 30th.

**Staff-Captain ATTWELL'S BRIGADE.**

Yorkville—Thursday, Oct. 22nd, to Monday, Oct. 26th.

Riverdale—Wednesday, Nov. 11th, to Monday, Nov. 16th, Chief Secretary on Thursday, 13th.

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to Monday, Dec. 1st.

# Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

**SASKATOON**

PRINCE ALBERT

**EDMONTON**

WETASKIWIN

**CALGARY**

VERNON

**VANCOUVER**

NEW WESTMINSTER

**VICTORIA**

NELSON

**FERMIE**

MOOSE JAW

**REGINA**

WINNIPEG

**FORT WILLIAM**

Thursday, October 29th

Friday, October 30th

Sunday, November 1

Monday, November 2

Tuesday, November 3

Thursday, November 5

Saturday and Sunday, November 7 and 8

Monday, November 9

Tuesday, November 10

Saturday and Sunday, November 14 and 15

Monday, November 16

Wednesday, November 18

Thursday, November 19

Tuesday, November 24

**COL. and MRS. MAPP, the New Chief Secretaries,**

will be with the Commissioners at Winnipeg, while LIEUT-COLONEL PUGMIRE and Staff-Capt. Morris will accompany throughout the whole tour.

**Songs for All Meetings.****Woe and Pain****"WHOSOEVER."****Holiness.**

Tune—Are you washed? B. B. 207.

I Have been to Jesus  
For the cleansing power?  
Are you washed in blood of the  
Lamb?

Are you fully trusting  
In His grace this hour—  
Are you washed in blood of the  
Lamb?

Chorus.  
Are you washed in the blood  
In the soul-cleansing blood of the  
Lamb?

Are your garments spotless,  
Are they white as snow?  
Are you washed in blood or the  
Lamb?

Are you walking daily  
By the saviour's side?  
Are you washed in blood of the  
Lamb?

Do you rest each moment  
In the Crucified?  
Are you washed in blood of the  
Lamb?

Will your soul be ready  
For the mansion bright,  
And be washed in the blood of the  
Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh  
Will your robes be white—  
Pure and white in the blood of the  
Lamb?

Will your soul be ready  
For the mansion bright,  
And be washed in the blood of the  
Lamb?

Tune—Near the Cross. A and B. B. J. 8; New Song Book, No. 424.

2. **Jesus, save me through and through—**

**Save me from self-mending;**  
**Self-salvation will not do.**  
**Poss me through the cleansing!**

Chorus.  
Through and through,  
Through and through,  
Jesus, make me holy!  
Save me to the uttermost,  
All the way to Glory!

Through temptations save from sin,  
Self and pride subduing;  
Save me through and through within,  
Save me by renewing.

Through the tempest, through the  
calm,

With the Master telling,

**By Colonel Lawley.**

Composed off Madras, 12th August, 1908, en route to South Africa.

Tune—Over Jordan.

3. **Universal was the fall,**  
**Universal is the call:**  
Jesus died for one and all,  
Whosoever!

Every tribe and every race,  
Are redeemed by wondrous grace,  
We can read in Jesus's face  
Whosoever!

Chorus.  
Whosoever! whosoever!  
Tell the tidings everywhere;

Not a slacker need despair—  
Whosoever! whosoever!

Tell the tidings everywhere—  
Whosoever!

"Whosoever!" that's the cry,  
Do not pass the weary by;  
We can save them if we try—  
Whosoever!

Always open is the door,  
All are welcome, rich and poor;  
Boundless mercy fills the store—  
Whosoever!

Whosoever, I declare,  
Not a slacker need despair;  
Jesus saves, yes, everywhere,  
Whosoever!

Whosoever, save the song,  
Roll the chariot along;  
Till we rally millions strong —  
Whosoever!

Tune—Never mind, go on, 268.

4. **In the fight, say does your heart**  
**grow weary,**  
**Do you find your path is rough**  
**and thorny;**  
**And above the sky is dark and stormy?**

Never mind: go on!  
Lay aside all fear, and onward press-ing.

Bravely fight and God will give His blessing;

Though the war at times may prove distressing—

Never mind: go on!

Chorus.

Faithful be, delaying not to follow  
Where Christ leads, though it may be  
through sorrow;  
Never mind, go on!  
Cheerful be, it will your burdens  
lighten,  
One glad heart will always others  
brighten,  
Though the strike the coward's soul  
may frighten,  
Never mind, go on!

**Salvation.**

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68;  
Winchester, 76; Song Book, No. 132.

5. **A few more years shall roll,**  
**A few more seasons come,**  
And we shall be with those that rest  
Asleep within the tomb.

Then, Oh, my Lord prepare  
My soul for that great day;  
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away.

A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild, rocky shore;  
And we shall be where tempests  
cease,  
And surges swell no more.

A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er;  
A few more toils, a few more tears,  
And we shall weep no more.

Tunes.—Ellacombe, 30, B. B. and C. B. J. 237; Come, sinner, wash, E. B. and F. B. J. 137.

6. **Come, sinner, wash your guilty**  
**soul.**

In your Redeemer's blood;  
Your burden then from you shall roll,  
And He will be your God.  
You know for you the Saviour died,  
That you with Him might live;  
And how upon the cross He cried,  
"Forgive them, oh, forgive!"

Come, sinner, Jesus calls to thee,  
Oh, now His voice obey;  
And now to Him for refuge flee,  
Before your dying day!

7. **He saw and said, wash your sin,**  
**And shed His precious blood to win**  
**Your soul, and be your Friend.**  
Your life is now so full of care,  
Of sorrow, fear, and shame;  
New come to Him in your despair,  
He'll call you by His name.

**MASSEY HALL.****Col. and Mrs. Mapp,**

Chief Secretaries,

Will Conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-

ings on

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, and

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15th.

The Territorial Staff Band, consisting  
of twenty-five skilled musicians,  
will assist at both services.**T. H. Q. SPECIALS.****LIEUT-COL. AND MRS. GASKIN,**

West Toronto, Saturday and Sun-

day, October 31st and Nov. 1st.

**STAFF-CAPTAINS TURPIN AND**

CAVE'S BRIGADE.

West Toronto—Thursday, Oct. 22nd,

to Monday, October 26th.

Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 5th,

to Monday, Nov. 9th.

Chester—Thursday, Nov. 19th, to

Monday, Nov. 23rd.

Esther St.—Thursday, Dec. 3rd, to

Monday, Dec. 7th.

**T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.**

Captain Suttor, Western Province—

Kingston, November 3; Goderich,

Nov. 4; Wingham, Nov. 5; Lindsay,

Nov. 6; Guelph, Nov. 7-9.

Captain Matler, Western Province—

St. Catharines, November 4; Dun-

das, November 7-9.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—

Smith's Falls, November 3-5; Perth

November 6-8; Tweed, November 6-10.

Captain Gilchrist, Eastern Prov.—